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POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

There must be Something Wrong.

BY ELIZA COOK.

When earth produces free and fair,
The golden waving corn;
When fragrant fruits perfume the air,
And fleecy flocks are shorn;
While thousands move with aching head,
And sing the ceaseless song,
"We starve, we die, oh give us bread!"
There must be something wrong.

When wealth is wrought as seasons roll,
From off the fruitful soil;
When luxury from pole to pole
Reaps fruit of human toil;
When from a thousand, one alone
In plenty rolls along—
The others only gnaw the bone—
There must be something wrong.

And when production never ends,
The earth is yielding ever;
A copious harvest oft begins,
But distribution—never!
When toiling millions work to fill
The wealthy coffers strong,
When hands are crushed that work and till,
There must be something wrong.

When honest poor men's tables waste
To barrenness and drought;
There must be something in the way
That's worth the finding out.
With surfeits one great table bends,
While numbers move along
And scarce a crust their board extends—
There must be something wrong.

Then let the law give equal right
To wealthy and to poor;
Let freedom crush the arm of might,
We ask for nothing more:
Until this system is begun,
The burden of our song
Must be this one, this only one—
There must be something wrong.

The Boy-Lover's Revenge.

FROM THE HOME JOURNAL.

A youth—beautiful and daring, with a dark, flashing eye, a haughty lip and a form slight and graceful—with a white, womanly brow, caressed by soft, rich masses of chestnut ringlets, and a cheek dimpled and tinted like a girl's—with a rare mingling of pride and softness over all his demeanor, though *that softness* was now lost in an excitement—was caracoling his fiery steed through the avenue leading up to a venerable but proudly-reared mansion, that looked out with a shadowed face through a group of *fine elms*, whose giant arms were extened as if to embrace it.

The hand that grasped the tightly drawn rein was small and white, and the slender form of the rider was attired in an elegant but quaint and youthful style. He wore his velvet cap carelessly drooping to one side, and his thick, shining curls stole from under its brim down upon his embroidered collar and waved back from his slender throat.

A lady stood in the arched door way of the old mansion, over its gothic architecture heavy masses of roses and jessamine had *clambered*, putting out *their blossoms in* soft *and bright profusion, to catch the stray gleams of* sunlight that came quivering down through the waving leaves of the elms. The eyes of the lady followed every movement of the graceful boy, and her countenance wore an expression of pride and tenderness, such as a mother's face might wear, when gazing upon so bright and beautiful a child as the one who, in the glory and freshness of his young manhood, rode fearlessly and gracefully his spirited steed up and down the broad avenue.

Weary, at length, with his exciting exercise, he leaped from the saddle, and throwing the reins to his attendant groom, he came with a proud step and gay smile to the side of the lady who had observed his feats with such attention.

"*Did I not frighten the light from your ladyship's eyes by my wonderful performances?*" he said, with much gaiety. "Ah! no—no! they burn brighter than ever with admiration of my skill. Now, if you were but a young maiden, this risk of my precious neck would have stood me for the venture. Dear! dear! how one's curls are sometimes cast away!"

"Oh! yes! of course—I understand you," replied the lady. "Your mother might be ever so fresh and charming, but you *prefer deepening the roses* on the young cheek of Clara Southerland."

As his mother spoke this name, with her smiling and fond glance bent upon the face of the youth, a deep blush mounted to his white forehead, and his eyes droped quickly beneath her gaze.

"Oh! mother!" he said, quickly, "let us go to the library, and we will have a glorious view of this sunset—it is unusually beautiful—it is magnificent!"

He took his mother's hand, and drew her away through the great, dim hall, and into the apartment he mentioned. The sunset was indeed beautiful, and as its gorgeous light came richer and deeper through the heavy curtain, a warm, rich glow fell over the glittering array of costly books and illuminated parchments, and luxurious furniture. He put aside the curtain, and the fresh air stole with a silent step through the arched window opening to the floor. There was an antique arm-chair standing near to the casement, and here the lady's slight form sunk half hid among its yielding cushions, while the boy reclined at her feet, resting his bright head against the folds of her velvet dress. Her hand lay softly upon his forehead and amid his thick ringlets, while the other yet remained clasped tenderly around her boy's.

They were both of them beautiful—mother and son.—Hers was a sweet, calm, majestical loveliness: sweet around the bright, delicate mouth—calm in the clear, loving eyes—majestic upon the high, proud forehead, yet as bright and pure as a maiden's. There was a tender sweetness in her smile, and a pensive grace in all her motions. And this softened sadness over her demeanor was indescribable winning and subduing.

The proud, large eyes of the boy were bent in deep musing upon the gorgeous heap of crimson and golden clouds hung up into graceful canopies and curtains over and before the couch of the descending sun. The sweet eyes of the lady rested upon his beautiful face. He was so like his father—and though there was dust upon the sleeper's brow, yet a young and glorious image of the lost one she found in the features of her boy. The dark flood of waving ringlets—the white, intellectual forehead—the sweeping lash and proud, impassioned eye—the feminine yet haughty mouth—tears, mournful tears, dimmed the lady's gaze and quivered upon her drooping lids. And one hot tear fell silently upon the brow of the youth, but he did not feel it, so lost was he in his own deep thoughts.

Twilight, with its shadowy robe, crept in through the casement, and the invisible breeze began to murmur itself to sleep, but the boy and the lady stirred not.

"Ralph!" said the lady, softly.

"Mother?" replied the youth, starting half up from his resting-place, and sinking again into silence.

"Mother!" he spoke again, after a few moments had passed, "you know that I have always confided everything to you—you have been so very *good to me*—tell me truly, do you think——"

He hesitated, and though the dim light concealed his features, she felt the hand which lay in her's trembling with emotion.

"What is it, Ralph? dear Ralph!"

"Do you think Clara Sutherland loves me, mother—do you think she *can* love me? answer, mother?"

The tones of the boy were quivering and husky, and if the twilight had not been so deep, he might have seen that the face of his parent grew pale at his earnestness. It was an effort for her to speak in her usual clear low tone:—

"I hardly know how to answer you, my child. You know you are so very young—only sixteen—and Clara is—"

The brow of the youth grew burning beneath her hand, and starting from her touch, he said, proudly and passionately:—

"I know it, mother—I know I am but a child in years—but have I not a heart as mighty, a soul as earnest—aye, a thousand times more true and capable of loving, than any of the brainless fops that flutter around Clara? Has she not smiled on me—caressed me—encouraged me more than any other? Does she not know that I love her—worship her—wildly, wholly, devotedly? *I do not think it possible that she is trifling with me*—it is not her nature to be so cruel—I would annihilate her if I thought so for a moment. Mother! mother! say that you think she loves me—tell me so, in mercy, mother!"

"I trust she does, Ralph; I will pray that she may; but do not be so excited—do not love her so entirely—if you should be disappointed, where would your strength be?"

"Disappointed! I cannot realize it—it would kill me at once! She is so beautiful, so bright, so winning—she bewilders me with her radiant smile—her lowest tone thrills me—I never *can* love another.

"Oh! Ralph! I tremble for your happiness—would to Heaven you had given you affection to Nellie—she is nearer your age, and *she*, would never trifle with you."

"And do you think Clara would trifle with my mad love? I believe you are playing with me, mother."

"You have forgotten yourself, Ralph; I hope she would not—why not go at once and see? if she has encouraged you she should be ready to answer you—go now, and ask her, and God bless you, my child!"

"I will go!" and taking his velvet cap from the carpet, Ralph Elliott turned away.

Perhaps for an hour, the lady still sat where he had left her, and then, with a deep sigh she arose, and ringing for a light, took the small silver lamp from the hand of the servant, and went to her chamber with a heart-heavy step.

The jewels were laid aside from her hair, and the rich robe from her form, and with her dark hair unbound and the folds of her muslin night-dress falling gracefully around her, she knelt in her still apartment and prayed for the happiness of her darling. As she arose in calm, sweet beauty from her evening petition, there was a slight rap at the door, and a young girl put her fair face into the room.

"Come in, Nellie," said the lady.

The maiden bounded into the room with a light step.—She was a sweet young creature of fifteen, with a beautiful face, an eloquent smile, an exquisite form, and a low, sweet voice.

"May I sleep with you *to-night*, aunt?" she said, coaxingly, kissing the lady's cheek and looking up smilingly into her eyes.

"Yes, darling! willingly."

So she put back her golden curls under a demure little cap and crept in under the silken counterpanes—and a pleasant slumber folded its wings and sat upon the closed eyelids of the gentle lady and her orphan ward.

The hours passed by, marked by the repeating of the tiny gold watch upon the toilet, and the gloom of midnight mingled with the soft light of the night-lamp. The curtains of the couch were partly drawn aside, and the lamp revealed the white arms of Nellie thrown up like a lily wreath above her head, and turning a little upon her pillow, and while the cheek resting upon it grew a little rosier and dimpled with a smile, she murmured—

"Ralph!"

Startled by her own voice, she awoke with a blush, and nestling closer to the pillow she would have dreamed again, but that just then she heard the step of Ralph passing through the hall and pausing at the door. Frightened and blushing, Nellie hid her sweet face in the counterpane, while the boy entered, and approaching the bed, sank down on his knees beside it.

"Mother!" burst from his lips in agony.

The lady started from her slumber, and looked into the white face of her boy. There was no childishness nor softness in his appearance then, for the terrible emotion pictured upon his features betrayed *mightier feeling* than one would think so young a heart could contain.

"Mother—mother—mother!" he murmured in a heart-breaking whisper. "Clara has mocked me—my heart is crushed!"

"Oh! my boy—my poor boy! Heaven support thee in thy anguish! I felt it—I knew it would be thus! Why did you love that cold, false, beautiful girl—my poor, poor Ralph?"

"Kill me mother—*kill me with pity!* but *do not speak her* name—never—never! I thought I could be proud and resentful, mother, at least till I hurried from her sight; but I had no pride—no reproach—no anger—only agony! my life is dark!"

"Oh, Ralph!" sobbed the weeping woman, drawing his head to her bosom and laying her tearful cheek upon his ringlets.

"*Do not mourn for me, mother,*" said the boy, in a low, *touching tone, heavy with suppressed suffering.*—"Take away your loving arms now; I must go."

"Go where, Ralph? not away from the house? you had better try and sleep," said the alarmed mother, fearful of the wild mood of her boy.

"Sleep! I shall hardly sleep to night," said the boy, bitterly; "but I shall not go far—I will seek the garden—perhaps the cold air will soothe my hot brow—my poor brain burns so;" and the wretched youth turned away.

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Very early the next morning Nellie stole from the side of her aunt, who had fallen into an uneasy slumber, and, donning her rose-colored morning-dress and a light shawl, descended to the garden. Her cheek had lost its bright dimples, and was as white as snow—her young lip quivered, and tears dropped quick from the silken lashes veiling her sad, soft eyes. Nellie had heard the boy and his mother on the night before, and a third heart had been burdened with suffering.

With a slow step, she passed through the dewy walks, heedless of the perfumed roses and dropping buds and warbling birds hovering around her path.

"My poor, dear Ralph," she murmured, "would that you could have loved your own Nellie—then you would never have been made so wretched, and I should not have been so very miserable. No, no! you could not love me—I was not so beautiful, so proud, so fascinating—ah! nor so false and cruel. He said his heart was broken—I am sure mine is; but it has been my destiny to have sorrow—a poor, orphan girl, with no relatives, no friend but her whom I call aunt. It was only a sad fate, after all, that brought me to this beautiful home and surrounded me with luxury—for does not everything, that once was bright, seem dark and desolate? Oh! I wish I were dead—I wish I were dead!"

There was a spring at the foot of the garden, whose waters were like a young maiden's soul, pure and deep, and bright and beautiful; and the little spring was bosomed in flowers and moss, and a huge old tree bent over it tenderly, reaching out its strong arms to shadow and protect it. Toward this lovely spot the feet of the young mourner wandered; but when she had passed the vine-clad summer-house, and came in view of it, she stood suddenly still, with a low, horrified scream, her hands clasped together, and her face deadly pale.

Close beside the spring, with his pale face pressed upon the bright flowers growing on its margin, with the night-damp heavy on his beautiful hair, motionless and silent, lay the form of Ralph Elliott.

Nellie thought that he was dead. For a few moments she stood gazing upon him in pallid terror; then springing to his side, she sank down upon the grass, and lifting his head to her bosom she smoothed back the curls from his marble forehead and covered his cold face with agonized kisses.

"Clara Sutherland!—cruel, mocking fiend!—you have killed him—killed my beautiful, proud cousin—broken his mother's heart—darkened the soul of his Nellie! Speak to me, Ralph—look on me once more!"

She dipped her trembling hand into the spring and dashed the cold water in his face; then she chafed his chill hands, looking all the time with wild suspense into his countenance.

"Oh, Ralph! you live!" she gasped, as the lashes on his white cheek trembled, and his lips parted for breath.

"Is it you, Nellie?" he said faintly, as his eyes unclosed and rested on her tearful face, "I was ill last night, and when I bent over the spring to bathe my burning forehead I grew dizzy and fainted. Oh, Nellie, my sweet cousin, I can never tell you what dreadful suffering I endured—you could not dream of it!"

He closed his eyes again, and a low moan struggled up from his breast. Hot tears fell on his forehead from the pale lids of the young girl.

"I know all about it, Ralph," she said; "I could wither that proud girl for her heartlessness. If she mocked at your love, why did she send you flowers—why did she caress you—why did she read to you—why was poetry and passion forever on her false, bright lip? She knew you was no child, to be played with and petted. Could not I, even your own little Nellie, read your strong soul on your brow, your heart's eloquence in your eyes? I used to love her because you did—but now I hate her—I would not brook her touch, her presence—"

"Be still, Nellie,—Nellie, Nellie!" moaned the boy, as a bright flush of fever shot up into his pale cheek. "I was mad, I was presumptuous, I was wild, to think, for an instant that Clara Sutherland—the beautiful, the admired, the passionate being—could ever love me—me, a child, a foolish, proud, impetuous boy!"

"You shall not speak so, Ralph Elliott!" said the sweet young creature, whose gentle heart, forgetful of its own sorrow, was bursting with sympathy for her cousin, and indignation of the syren wiles of the one he loved. "She knew that your soul was mighty—she delighted to play with your most sacred feelings—she meant that you should be a sacrifice to her vanity! Be proud, be cold, be smiling and scornful, Ralph, and prove to her that she did not triumph; humble her complacency—do not let her see the sting she inflicted was felt."

"I do not feel much pride or resentment now, Nellie. This fever, that burns through my veins bewilders me. I am dizzy, I am ill; I cannot see your kind face, cousin; it is growing so strange and dark in the air. Won't you call mother, Nellie?—do call mother!"

The pleading eyes of the boy grew bright and wild—his suffering and exposure to the night air had been too much for his slight frame; he was delirious with fever.—The young girl removed his head from her bosom, and, laying it tenderly down upon the earth, where she had [illegible] she now, with disturbed footsteps, to seek assistance.

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Clara Sutherland was binding the diamonds in her hair, which completed her magnificent attire for a ball. The toilet had done its utmost to make her rare beauty bewildering, and none could tell whether that brilliant and *voluptuous loveliness* was the *freshness of twenty, or the fullness of thirty-six summers.*

Very young she was not; but if time had impaired a single charm, art had renewed it, and retouched it with a brighter grace. Her hair was black as night and folded in superb braids—heavy and glossy and *sprayed with diamonds—in a shining crown* around the beautifully-formed head, set with such matchless grace upon her ivory neck. Her brow was smooth and high and haughty; her eyes dark and smiling and flashing with gayety, or melting in irresistible sweetness; her mouth, small and bright and persuasive, with a red, eloquent lip, curling into scorn or curving into syren smiles. Lip and eye and brow and cheek were capable of being melted into the most passionate and bewildering sweetness. It was little wonder that the impulsive heart and poetic fancy of the boy of sixteen were bewildered and enchanted by her caress and flattering attentions. And she—oh! it was something fanciful and charming to be the object of the fervid devotion of a boy, a mere child—she would laugh at him when the affair grew serious, and cure his love by wounding his vanity.

As Clara drew on her gloves and surveyed herself admiringly in the large mirror, she murmured to herself:

"They say Ralph Elliott is ill—dangerously ill. I wonder if I am the cause of his illness? Pshaw!—a mere child! First love—nonsense—sentimentality! I regret a little, though, that I petted him so much. Do you think any one could die of love for you, Clara Sutherland?" And she smiled at the image in the mirror.

"Come with me, beautiful syren, if you would have your question answered; come with me, and your heart shall tell you whether you can murder a bright and gifted being with the cruelty of your artful loveliness!—Come!—I would have you see him die!"

It was the voice of Nellie Elliott that spoke; and, as the startled Clara turned, she stood by her side. It was a wild thought—the sudden impulse of an excited and breaking heart—that had sent her from the death-bed of her cousin to summon his destroyer to witness the fullness of her triumph. Her cheek was pale, her hand partly uplifted, her form dilated in its slender might.—She wore no shawl; her bright ringlets floated uncovered around her white face.

"You shall come!" she continued, grasping the arm of Clara with her small, cold hands.

Clara's lip grew a shade less bright at the impassioned manner of the young creature, whose bitter sense of wrong and heartlessness had sent her there to command that proud being to obey; but she smiled coldly, and answered in a careless tone—

"Are you not a little rude this evening, Miss Nellie? I am engaged, to-night, for quite another affair; but I have an hour to spare, and if any one is dying and wishes to see me, I will go. My sense of duty leads me to regard the feeling of a dying friend. Who is ill?"

The lip of the young girl curled with an expression of such infinite scorn that it stung Clara's sneering breast.

"Come and see," she said, hastily; "do not wait for your shawl; moments are precious!" and she almost dragged the glittering coquette from the apartment.

There was no sound in the sick chamber. The crisis of the fever had passed, and, apparently dying, Ralph Elliott lay upon his couch. His eyes were closed, his face was ashen, and his form motionless; one could not tell that he breathed.

The doctor sat at the foot of the couch, with a tear in his kind eyes The mother knelt by the side of the bed, with her face hid in its folds, and her hand clasping her son's. There was no sob or moan, but absorbed in her still, deep grief, she did not even know that Nellie had left the room.

Suddenly the door opened, and the young girl re-appeared, and behind her came Clara Sutherland. The bright attire and jewelled tresses and rouged cheeks of the beautiful girl seemed mockingly out of place in that dim, sad apartment, amid pale faces and dishevelled locks. She *approached the bed with a trembling step*, and, for a *moment*, the *pallor of her countenance* made the false crimson of her cheek seem strangely feverish and unnatural. The physician thought that she would faint with the sudden emotion caused by this strange intrusion on so solemn a scene, and would have sprung to her side to prevent her falling; but she recovered almost instantly, and stood, with a cold, proud look, regarding *the still features of the dying.*

At *length* the mother raised her face from the couch, and as her eyes fell on the form of Clara, a moan of helpless anguish came from her lips, and she murmured, in a low, reproachful tone, fraught with suffering:

"Why have you come now, Clara Southerland, with that beautiful, mocking face, to smile at the death of your victim? Have you no respect for the anguish of a mother's heart?"

"I came because I was *commanded*," was the cold reply. "Your niece insisted on my presence here—for what reason I do not understand; unless your son, numbering me among his friends, has sent for me to bid him farewell. But if my presence is not pleasant, I will willingly withdraw, having an engagement of a more lively nature."

At the sound of Clara's voice, a slight shudder passed *over* the frame of the boy; his brow contracted, and his lips parted, as if with an effort to speak.

"Mocker!" burst from the lips of Nellie, "away! away! *I deemed that this scene might influence your fortune*—might prevent the sacrifice of others at the altar of your vanity! But I mistake you—I pray you to leave us—your presence is burdensome!"

The dark eyes of the haughty girl flashed fire—in her passion, she forgot the sacredness of the scene.

"Did you bring me here to insult me, Miss Elliott?—*Verily*, I am well repaid for my charity! And you, madam—it *is* very natural that you should love your child; but *I* am too sensitive to ridicule, and too well aware of my power to make a better choice, than *to wed a little* boy, forsooth, that he desired it."

A gasp quivered over the lip of the invalid; and the *doctor* arose, and taking the arm of the excited girl, led *her from the room.*

The face of the boy was yet more pale, when the three gathered again around the bed.

But Ralph Elliott *did not die.*

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Five times the roses that clambered over the gothic arches of the Elliott mansion had covered its walls with bright blossoms, and faded the air with sweet perfume—five times the violets had peeped up from the earth and looked timidly down into the mirror of the spring, while making their new-year toilet—since the time that Ralph rose up from his *bed of sickness.*

The roses were still blossoming on the wall, and the violets drooping by the spring; and the soft, warm air was full of dreamy murmurs and quivering shadows from the old elm trees, whose new, green leaves were waving in the glow of sun-set, as Nellie passed down through the mossy walks of the garden, to her favorite seat beneath the tree that bent over the spring. Her pretty hand was busy, as she passed along, pushing aside the branches of the rose-bushes that skirted the path, and gathering all the fresh buds that had nestled in the shade with dew in their bosoms. By the time she had reached the tree, her [illegible] commenced twining her fragrant treasures in a glowing wreath. Skilfully her tiny fingers wrought them together, and a beautiful smile deepened on her crimson cheek as she completed her fairy task. Were the roses and the violets any less bright that year than they had been five summers before? Certainly not. Neither was Nellie, darling little Nellie, any more faded, any less bright—she was only an hundred times more beautiful—she was more womanly—her tresses were darker, her eyes deeper, her brow more holy, her smile more eloquent, her voice more thrilling. Ralph had been gone all this time—he was far away in another clime, winning fame by his passionate muse, and weaving a wreath of laurel over the ashes of the passion-flowers that had burnt upon his young brow. And to Nellie it had been left to comfort and bless, with her bright presence, the lonely heart of Ralph's mother—that gentle woman, who had taken the friendless orphan under her roof, and given her a name and a home and kindness. What if Nellie was sometimes sad, and wept over the darkness of an unreturned affection? Her heart was naturally all sunshine, and the tears of her sorrow sparkled like gems in the light of her spirit—it was enough for her to be pure and faithful, and keep the jewels of her soul bright and beautiful, if him she loved should ever learn their worth and seek for them.

They were expecting Ralph home that very evening—and no wonder the crimson on Nellie's cheek was so deep, as she placed the wreath upon her tresses, and bent over the little spring to mark the effect. Oh! it was beautiful—those cool, green leaves kissing her fair forehead, and those bright buds nestling among her curls—and all drooping so prettily to one side of her lovely head.

"Nellie!"

The young girl sprang to her feet. Cousin Ralph was before her—not the bright, beautiful, daring boy of days gone by—but a pale, intellectual and exceedingly handsome man, with proud, glorious eyes, manly form, and calm, polished demeanor. Nellie forgot to speak, or even to extend her little hand in welcome; and Ralph too, was silent for a moment; but his deep eyes were on her face, marking the eloquent color mount to her cheek, and the quiver of her long, drooping lashes.

"You know we are cousins, don't you, Nellie?" he said, puttin his arm around her and drawing her to his bosom.

The young girl looked up to answer him, and met his warm lips quivering on her forehead.

"I have thought of you, dear Nellie," he said, "for the last two years that I have been gone—I have read your sweet letters—I have pictured your loveliness—and I have come home to tell you how well I have learned to love you. You know all about my past folly—tell me, then, if you have not forgotten me—if you love me even as well as you did once. What! will you not say a word, Nellie?—look up then, let me read your eyes,"

Those eyes were brim-full of eloquent tears when she raised them up; and Ralph was a poet and knew what they meant. So he pressed her closer to his bosom, and thrilled her ear with whispered blessings and low words of tenderness till the tears were dried on her glowing check.

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"Ralph—Ralph Elliott!" exclaimed Clara Sutherland, as she sank at his feet where he sat in the dim, pleasant library, "have I forfeited every claim to your affection—do you bear no more the love you once proffered me?—I know it is not womanly for me to seek you thus—but if you knew how bitterly I have repented the refusal of your passion, you would pity me, and give again what I so foolishly slighted. Is it not proof enough of my love that I scorned all others and waited patiently five years for your return? By the suffering you once endured, by the love you once gave to me, tell me if you will go mine?—see! I am at your feet!"

A pleading smile was on the face of the passionate woman, her dark eyes were lifted up with a soft, imploring, eloquent look to his face, her voluptuous form was bowed down before him—but the color of his cheek did not change, his pulse did not beat one throb faster—she could read no expression of love or scorn upon his face. With burning and passionate fervor she again pleaded for the affection she had once mocked at; but the hand she had clasped to her bosom grew neither feverish nor cold. It was a desperate game she played—she had scorned her admirers—crushed the hearts that knelt at her shrine—and now when her beauty was fading, her charms uncourted, she had sought the feet of the boy she had *treated with ridicule, in the vain hope* that she still held his affections, and her own heart half wild with his glorious beauty and his rare gifts.

"You shall be answered in one moment," was the calm reply of Ralph, as she ceased her passionate story of love—and putting away her hands which clasped his knees, he left the apartment. In a moment he returned, with Nellie, bright, and beautiful and happy by his side.

The eyes of the two rivals met in wonder.

"Nellie, my sweet wife, tell Clara Sutherland whether I dare love her," said Ralph, smiling mockingly upon the unhappy woman, who uttered a low shriek of disappointment, mortification and anger; and after being bro't out of the fainting fit into which she fell, made a very undignified retreat *from the scene.*

The boy-lover had an innocent revenge.

A THOUGHT FOR WINTER.

A bountiful harvest has filled our barns with grain, and Autumn has shed its rich fruits upon us in profusion.—All the productions of the earth, which this season has so plentifully repaid the labors of the husbandman, are gathered and garnered. Already stern Winter is upon us with his frost, snow and biting winds, and while we sit by the blazing hearth, listening to the storm, or wrapped in wool and fur, dare the cold without, let us remember there are those about us, upon whose unprotected bodies that storm and cold fall in all their violence. Let him who rises from the table where his inner man has been comforted, think of the many who are at that moment suffering from the gnawings of hunger. These are the thoughts which must enter the minds of every one, in whom is a spark of humanity. But let not the thought pass unheeded, or turn into a selfish congratulation of your fortune. Look about among your neighbors on whom the blessings of Providence have not been bestowed with so liberal a hand. See if there is not some one whom you can bless, by the bounty it is in your power to distribute. Is there no family, whose supporter has been prevented by the hand of disease from providing against the approach of winter; where you can shed gladness by a few bushels of potatoes or a bag of grain, that will never be missed from your full barns? A load of wood or coal, a joint of meat when your fatted ox is killed may give comfort and support to some neighbor and make you no poorer. There are innumerable little charities each of us may dispense. Give then, and with no niggard hand.—God has not given us abundance to waste in extravagance, or hoard in avarice; but that we may mete out *kindness to others as he has to us.*

But give not in an arrogant spirit that makes the recipient feel his dependence. Give as friend gives to a friend, and the sense of your kindness will come with double force. Many refuse charity when tendered in an improper manner, while they are in woful want; for the o is a feeling of pride in every man's bosom which revolts at the assumption of superiority. Give then in thankfulness, that you are able to give. There is much good in small things, and the loaf of bread you give to the starving man may save him from the [illegible] your duty to relieve the suffering. The time may come when yourself will need the charities of the more fortunate. Besides there is a pleasure in being able to give to the poor, an inward consciousness of right that warms the heart and cherishes the better feelings of our nature. The smallest act of charity comes back upon the giver and makes his spirit lighter. It is the true nature of man *to be benevolent.*

"The poorest poor
Long for some moments in a weary life,
When they can know and feel that they have been,
Themselves, the fathers and the dealers-out
Of some small blessings; have been kind to such,
As needed kindness, for the single cause,
That we have all of us one human heart."

Married Life.—The following beautiful sentiments are from the pen of the charming Friderika Bremer, whose observations might well become the rules of life, so appropriate are they to many of its phases:

Deceive not one another in small things nor in great things. One little, single lie has before now disturbed a whole married life. A small cause has often great consequences. Fold not your arms together and set idle. 'Laziness is the Devil's cushion." Do not run much from your home. One's own health is of more worth than gold. Many a marriage, my friend, begins like a snow wreath. And way? Because the married pair neglect to be as well pleased with each other after marriage as before. Endeavor always, my children, to please one another, but at the same time keep God in your thoughts. Lavish not all your love on to-day, for remember that marriage has its to-morrows, and its day after to-morrow, too. "Spare" as we may say "fuel for the winter." Consider my daugter what the word wives expresses. The married woman is the husband's domestic faith; in her hand he must be able to confide house and family, be able to entrust her with the key of his heart, as well as the key of his eating room. His honor and his home are under her keeping—his well-being is in her hand. Think of this! And ye sons, be faithful husbands and good fathers of families. Act so that your wives shall esteem and love you.

A GOOD DAUGHTER.

A good daughter! There are other ministers of love more conspicuous than her, but none in which a gentler, lovelier spirit dwells, and none to which the heart's warm requitals more joyfully respond. There is no such thing as a comparative estimate of a parent's love for one or an other child. There is little which he needs to covet, to whom the treasure of a good child has been given. But a son's occupations, and pleasures carry him abroad, and he resides more among temptations, which hardly permit affection that is following him perhaps over half the globe, to be mingled with anxiety, until the time when he comes to relinquish his father's roof for one of his own, while a good daughter is the steady light of her parent's house.

Her ideal is indissolubly connected with that of his happy fireside. She is his *morning* sunlight and his evening star. The grace, vivacity, and tenderness of her sex have their place in the mighty sway which she holds over his spirit. The lessons of recorded wisdom which he reads with her eyes, come to his mind with a new charm as blended with the beloved melody of her voice. He scarcely knows weariness which her song does not make him forget, or glooms which is proof against the young brightness of her smile. She is the pride and ornament of his hospitality, *the gentle nurse of his sickness*, and the constant agent of those nameless, numberless acts of kindness which one chiefly cares to have rendered, because they are unpretending but expressive proofs of love—*Ladies' Dollar Newspaper.*

☞ There is a debating club in Watervillo, Me., which for three successive nights has had under consideration the following question:—"Can an upright man be a downright honest fellow?" The subject was most vigorously debated, but, so acute and ingenious were the reasons on both sides, that there was a tie vote. They will next discuss the following: "When a house is burnt up, is it burnt *down*?" Here's a chance for hair-splitting and nice distinctions! We hope, however, that the speakers will give metaphysics to the winds, and be right up and down in the matter.

THE UNSOLD LANDS.

BY A. J. DUGANNE.

The United States claim to own more than 1,000,000,000 acres of unsettled lands.—Senate Doc. 466, xxixth Congress, last Session.

A billion of acres of unsold land
Are lying in grievious dearth;
And millions in the image of God
Are starving all over the earth!
O! tell me ye sons of America,
How much men's souls are worth!

Ten hundred millions of acres good,
That never knew spade nor plough—
And a million of souls in our goodly land,
Are pining in want I trow;
And orphans crying for bread this day,
And widows in misery bow!

To whom do these acres of land belong?
And why do they thriftless lie?
And why is the widow's lament unheard?
And stifled the orphan's cry!
And why are the poor-house and prison full,
And the gallows tree built high?

Those million of acres belong to Man
And his claim is,—that he needs!
And his title is signed by the hand of God—
Our God, who the raven feeds,
And the starving soul of each famished man,
At the throne of Justice pleads.

Ye may not heed it, ye haughty men,
Whose hearts as rocks are cold—
But the time shall come when the fiat of God
In thunder shall be told'
For the voice of the great I AM hath said
That the land shall not be sold."

THE MIDNIGHT ASSASSIN.

A TRUE STORY.

I was on my way to P——, in the fall of 18—: it was towards the cold evenings in the first full month, when my horse stopped suddenly before a respectable house, about four miles from N——.

There was something stragne and remarkable in this action of my horse, nor would he move a step in spite of all my exertion to move him on.

I determined to gratify him, and at the same time a strange presentment which came over me, a kind of supernatural feeling indescribable, seemed to urge me to enter. Having knocked, and requested to be conducted to the lady or gentleman of the house, I was ushered into a neat sitting room, where sat a beautiful girl of about twenty years of age. She rose at my entrance, and seemed a little surprised at the appearance of a perfect stranger.

In a few words I related to her the strange conduct of my horse, and his stubborn opposition to my mind. "I am not," I observed, "superstitious, nor inclined on the side of the metaphysical doctrines of those who support them; but the strange, unaccountable feeling that crept over me in attempting to pass your house induced me to solicit lodgings for the night."

"We are not," she replied, "well guarded, 'tis true; but in this part of the country we have little to fear from robbers, for we have never heard of any being near us; we are surrounded by good neighbors, and I flatter myself we are at peace with them. But this evening, in consequence of my father's absence, I feel unusually lonesome, and if it were not bordering on the superstitious, I [illegible] ing; for similar feelings had been mine ere you arrived: from what cause I cannot imagine."

The evening passed delightfully away; my young hostess was intelligent and lovely; the hours flew so quick, that on looking at my watch I was surprised to find that it was eleven o'clock. This was the signal for retireing; and by twelve every inmate of the house was probably asleep, save myself. I could not sleep—strange visions floated across my brain and I lay twisting and turning on the bed, in all the agony of sleepless suspense. The clock struck one; its last vibrating sound had scarcely died away, when the opening of a shutter, and the raising of a sash in one of the lower apartments, convinced me some one was entering the house. A noise followed as of a person *jumping from the window* still to the floor *and then followed the light* and almost noiseless step of one ascending the stairway.

I slept in the room adjoining the one occupied by the lady: mine was next to the staircase; the step came along the gallery slow and cautious. I had seized a pistol and slipped on part of my clothes, determined to listen to the movements seemingly mysterious or suspicious; the sound of the steps stopped at my door—then followed one as of applying the ear to the key-hole, and a low breathing convinced me the villain was listening. I stood motionless, the pistol firmly grasped. Not a muscle moved, nor a nerve was slackened, for I felt as if heaven had selected me out as the instrument to effect its prupose.

The person now slowly passed on, and I as cautiously approached the door of my bed-chamber.

I now went by instinct, or rather by the conveyance of sound; for as soon as I heard his hand grasp the latch of one door; mine seized on the other—a deep silence followed this movement; it seemed as if he heard the sound and awaited the repetition; it came not—all was still; he might have considered it the echo of his own noise. I heard the door open softly—I also opened mine, and the very moment I stepped into the entry, I caught the glimpse of a tall man entering the lighted chamber of the young lady.

I softly stepped along the entry, and approached the chamber; through the half-opened door I glanced my eyes into the room. No object was visible save the curtained victim to a midnight assassin, and he, gracious heaven! a negro! for at that moment's tall, fierce looking black approached the bed, and never were Othello and Desdemona more naturally represented—at least that particular scene of the immortal bard's conception.

I was now all suspence; my heart swelled into my throat almost to suffocation, my eyes to cracking, as I made a bound into the room.

The black villain had ruthlessly dragged part of the covering off the bed, when the sound of my foot caused him to return. He started, and, thus confronted, we stood gazing on each other a few seconds; his eyes shot fire—fury was depicted in his countenance. He made a spring towards me, and the next moment lay a corpe on the floor.

The noise of the pistol aroused the fair sleeper; she started in the bed, and seemed an angel of the white clouds emerging from her downy bed to soar up to the skies.

The first thing that presented itself to her view was myself standing near her, with a pistol in my hand.

"Oh, do not murder me!—take all—you cannot, will not kill me sir!"

The servants now rushed in—all was explained. The wretch turned out to be a runaway slave from Virginia. I had the providential opportunity of rescuing one from the worst of fates, who in after years, called me husband, and related to our children her miraculous escape from the bold attack of a *midnight assassin.*

Every One for Himself.—As the passengers of a stage were about to dine at the Stage House, one of the guests took up the pepper box from a castor, and nicely sifted it over a fine piece of roasted beef. A French gentleman observing it, deliberately took his snuff box from his pocket, and besprinkled its contents likewise over the same piece of beef. "Sir," said the first party, "what do you mean?" "Why, sar, I suppose, sar, you love de pepper, I love de snuff." The table were thrown into a roar, and willingly consented to commute their roast beef for the amusement the manner of its loss occasioned.

Interesting Despatch from California.

Among the documents received by the Secretary of War, and communicated with the President's message, is the following letter from Col. MASON, the military commandant of California, who presents the fullest description we have seen of the gold "placers" of that distant region:

[NO. 37.]

HEADQUARTERS 10TH MILITARY DEP'T.
Monterey, California, Aug. 17, 1848.

SIR:—I have the honor to inform you that, accompanied by Lieut. W. T. Sherman, 3d artillery, A. A. A. General, I started on the 12th of June last; to make a tour through the northern part of California. My principal purpose, however, was to visit the newly discovered gold "placer" in the valley of the Sacremento. I had proceeded about forty miles, when I was overtaken by an express, bringing me intelligence of the arrival at Monterey of the United States ship Southampton, with important letters from Commodore Shubrick and Lt. Col. Burton. I returned at once to Monterey, and despatched what business was most important, and on the 17th resumed my journey. We reached San Francisco on the 20th, and found that all, or nearly all, its male inhabitants had gone to the mines. The town, which a few months ago was *so busy and thriving*, was then almost deserted. On the evening of the 24th, the horses of the escort were crossed to Sousoleto in a launch, and on the following day we resumed the journey, by way of Bodega and Sonoma, to Sutter's fort, where we arrived on the morning of the 2d of July. Along the whole route mills were lying idle, fields of wheat were lying open to cattle and horses, houses vacant, and farms going to waste. At Sutter's there was more life and business. Launches were discharging their cargoes at the river, and carts were hauling goods to the fort, where already were established several stores, a hotel, &c. Captain Sutter had only two mechanics in his employ (a wagon maker and a blacksmith,) whom he was then paying ten dollars a day. Merchants pay him a monthly rent $100 per room; and whilst I was there a two-story house in the fort was rented as a hotel for $500 a month.

At the urgent solicitation of many gentlemen, I delayed there to participate in the first public celebration of our national anniversary at that fort, but on the 5th resumed the journey, and proceeded 25 miles up the American fork to a point on it now known as to the Lower Mines, or Mormon Diggings. The hill-sides were thickly strewn with canvass tents and bush arbors; a store was erected and several boarding shanties in operation. The day was intensely hot, yet about two hundred men were at work in the full glare of the sun, washing for gold—some with tin pans, some with close woven Indian baskets, but the greater part had a rude machine, known as the cradle. This is on rockers, six or eight feet long, open at the foot, and at its head has a coarse grate, or sieve; the bottom is rounded, with small cleets nailed across. Four men are required to work this machine; one digs the ground in the bank close by the stream, another carries it to the cradle and empties it on the grate, a third gives a violent rocking motion to the machine, whilst a fourth dashes on water from the stream itself. *The sieve keeps the coarse stones* from entering the cradle, the current of water washes off the earthy matter, and the gravel is gradually carried out at the foot of the machine, leaving the gold mixed with a heavy fine black sand above the first cleets. The sand and gold mixed together are then drawn off through auger holes into a pan below, are dried in the sun, and afterwards separated by blowing off the sand. *A party of four men* thus employed at the lower mines averaged $100 a day. The Indians, and those who have nothing but pans or willow baskets, gradually wash out the earth and separate the gravel by hand, leaving nothing but the gold mixed with sand, which is separated in the manner before described. The gold in the lower mines is in fine bright scales, of which I send several specimens.

As we ascended the south branch of the American fork, the country became more broken and mountainous, and at the saw-mill, 25 miles above the lower washing, or 50 miles from Sutter's, the hills rise to about a thousand feet above the level of the Sacramento plain. Here a species of pine occurs, ter feeling the great want of lumber, contracted in September last with a Mr. Marshall to build a saw-mill at that place. It was erected *in the course of* the past winter and spring—a dam and race constructed; but when the water was let on the wheel the tail-race was found to be too narrow to permit the water to escape with sufficient rapidity. Mr. Marshall, to save labor, let the water directly into the race with a strong current, so as to wash it wider, and deeper. He effected his purpose, and a large bed of mud and gravel was carried to the foot of the race. One day Mr. Marshall, as he was walking down the race to this deposite of mud, observed some glittering particles at its upper edge; he gathered a few, examined them, and became satisfied of their value. He then went to the fort, told Captain Sutter of his discovery, and they agreed to keep it secret until a certain grist-mill of Sutter's was finished. It, however, got out, and spread like magic. Remarkable success attended the labors of the first explorers, and in a few weeks hundreds of men were drawn thither. At the time of my visit, but little more than three months after its first discovery, it was estimated that upwards of 4,000 people were employed. At the mill there is a fine deposite, or bank of gravel, which the people respect as the property of Capt. Sutter, although he pretends to no right to it, and would be perfectly satisfied with the simple promise of a pre-emption, on account of the mill which he has built there at considerable cost. Mr. Marshall was living near the mill, and informed me that many persons were employed above and below him: that they used the same machines as at the lower washings, and that their success was about the same—ranging from one to three ounces of gold per man daily. This gold, too, is in scales a little coarser than those of the lower mines.—From the mill Mr. Marshall guided me up the mountain on the opposite or north bank of its south fork, where, in the bed of small streams or ravine, now dry, a great deal of coarse gold has been found. I there saw several parties at work, all of whom were doing very well; a great many specimens were shown me, some as heavy as four or five ounces in weight and I send three pieces labelled No. 5, presented by a Mr. Spence. You will perceive that some of the specimens accompanying this, hold mechanically pieces of quartz; that the surface is rough, and evidently moulded in the crevice of a rock. This gold cannot have been carried far by water, but must have remained near where it was first deposited from the rock that once bound it. I inquired of many people if they had encountered the metal in its matrix, but in every instance they said they had not; but that the gold was invariably mixed with washed gravel, or lodged in the crevices of other rocks. All bore testimony that they had found gold in greater or less quantities in the numerous small gullies or ravines that occur in that mountainous region. On the 7th of July I left the mill, and crossed to a small stream emptying into the American fork, three or four miles below the saw mill.—I struck this stream (now know as Weber's creek) at the washings of Supol & Co. They had about thirty Indians employed, whom they pay in merchandise. They were getting gold of a character similar to that found in the main fork, and doubtless in sufficient quantities to satisfy them. I send you a small specimen, presented by this company, of their gold. From this point, we proceeded up the stream about eight miles, where we found a great many people and Indians—some engaged in the bed of the stream, and others in the small side valleys that put into it. *These latter* are exceedingly rich, and two *ounces were considered* an ordinary yield for a day's work.

A small gutter, not more than a hundred yards long by 4 feet wide and 2 or 3 feet deep, was pointed out to me as the one where two *men*—William Daly and Pegry M'Coon—had, a short time before, obtained $17,000 worth of gold. Captain Weber informed me that he knew that these two men had employed four white men and about a *hundred* Indians, and that, at the end of one week's work, they paid off their party, and had left $10,000 worth of this gold. Another small ravine was shown me, from which had been taken *upwards* of $12,000 worth of gold. Hundreds of similar ravines, to all appearances, are as yet untouched. I could not have credited these reports had I not seen, in the abundance of the precious metal, evidence of their truth. Mr. Netligh, an agent of Commodore Stockton, had been at work about three weeks in the neighborhood, and showed me in bags and bottles over $2,000 worth of gold, and Mr. Lyman, a gentleman of education and worthy of every credit, said he had been engaged with four others, with a machine, on the American fork, just below Sutter's mill—that they worked eight days, and that his share *was at the rate of* $50 a day; but hearing that others were doing better at Weber's place, they had removed there, and were then on the point of resuming operations. I might tell of hundreds of similar instances, but to illustrate how plentiful the gold was in the pockets of common laborers, I will mention a simple occurrence which took place in my presence when I was at Weber's store. This store was nothing but an arbor of bushes, under which he had exposed for sale goods and groceries suited to his customers. A man came in, picked up a box of Seidlitz powders, and asked its price. Capt. Weber told him it was not for sale. The man offered an ounce of gold, but Captain Weber told him it only cost 50 cents, and he did not wish to sell it.—The man then offered an ounce and a half, when Capt. Weber *had* to take it. The prices of all things are high, and yet Indians, who before hardly knew what a breech cloth was, can now afford to buy the most gaudy dresses.

The country on either side of Weber's creek is much broken up by hills, and is intersected in every direction by small streams or ravines, which contain more or less gold. Those that have been worked are barely scratched, and although thousands of ounces have been *carried* away, I do not consider that a serious impression has been made upon the whole. Every day was developing new and richer deposites, and the only impression seemed to be, that the metal would be found in such abundance as seriously to depreciate in value.

On the 8th of July I returned to the lower mines and on the following day to Sutter's, where on the 10th I was making preparations for a visit to the *Feather, Yubah, and Bear rivers, when I received a* letter from Commander A. R. Long, U. States Navy, who had just arrived at San Francisco from Mazatlan, with a crew for the sloop-of-war Warren, with orders to take that vessel to the squadron at La Paz. Capt. Long wrote to me that the Mexican Congress had adjourned without ratifying the treaty of peace—that he had letters for me from Commodore Jones, and that his orders were to sail with the Warren on or before the 20th day of July. In consequence of these I determined to return to Monterey, and accordingly arrived here on the 17th of July. Before leaving Sutter's, I satisfied myself that gold existed in the bed of the Feather river, in the Yubah and Bear, and in many of the small streams that lie between the latter and the American fork; also, that it had been found in the Cosummes to the south of the American fork. In each of these streams the gold is found in small scales, whereas, in the intervening mountains it occurs in coarser lumps.

Mr. Sinclair, whose rancho is three miles above Sutter's on the north side of the American, employs about 50 Indians on the north fork, not far from its junction with the main stream. He had been engaged about five weeks when I saw him, and up to that time his Indians had used simply closely woven willow *baskets*. His nett proceeds (which I saw) were about $16,000 worth of gold. He shewed me the proceeds of his last week's work—14 pounds avoirdupoise of clean-washed gold.

The principal store at Sutter's fort, that of Brannan & Co., had received in payment for goods $30,000 (worth of this gold) from the 1st of May to the 10th of July. Other merchants had also made extensive sales. Large quantities of goods were daily sent forward to the mines, as the Indians, heretofore so poor and degraded, have suddenly become consumers of the luxuries of life. I before mentioned that the greater part of the farmers and rancheros had abandoned their fields to go to the mines. This is not the case with Captain Sutter, who was carefully *gathering his wheat*, estimated at 40,000 bushels. Flour is already worth at Sutter's $36 a barrel, and soon will be $50. Unless large quantities of bread-stuff reach the country, much suffering will occur: but as each man is now able to pay a large price, it is believed the merchants will bring from Chili and Oregon a plentiful supply for the coming winter.

The most moderate estimate I could obtain, from men acquainted with the subject, was, that upwards of 4,000 men were working in the gold district, of whom more than one-half were Indians; and that from $30,000 to $50,000 worth of gold, if not more, was daily obtained. The entire gold district, with the exception of *grants made some years ago* by the Mexican authorities, is the property of the United States. It was a matter of serious reflection with me, how I could secure to the government certain rents or fees for the privilege of procuring this gold; but upon considering the large extent of country, the character of the people engaged, and the small scattered force at my command, I resolved not to interfere, but to permit all to work freely, unless broils and crime should call for interference. I was surprised to learn that crime of any kind was very unfrequent, and that no thefts or robberies had been committed in the gold district. All live in tents, in bush arbors, or in the open air; and men have frequently about their persons thousands of dollars worth of this gold, and it was to me a matter of surprise that so peaceful and quiet a state of things should continue to exist.

Conflicting claims to particular spots of ground may cause collisions, but they will be rare, as the extent of country is so great, and the gold so abundant, that for the present there is room and enough for all. Still the government is entitled to rents for this land and immediate steps should be devised to collect them, for the longer it is delayed the more difficult it will become. One plan I would suggest is, to send out from the United States surveyors with high salaries, bound to serve specified periods.

A superintendent to be appointed at Sutter's Fort, with power to grant licenses to work a spot of ground—say 100 yards square—for one year, at a rent of 100 to 1,000 dollars at the discretion; the surveyors to measure the ground, and place the renter in possession.

A better plan, however, will be to have the district surveyed and sold at public auction to the highest bidder, in small parcels, say from 20 to 40 acres. In either case, there will be many intruders, whom for years it will be almost impossible to exclude.

The discoveries of these vast deposites of gold has entirely changed the character of Upper California. Its people, before engaged in cultivating their small patches of ground, and guarding their herds of cattle and horses, have all gone to the mines, or on their way thither. Laborers of every trade have left their work benches, and tradesmen their shops. Sailors desert their ships as fast as they arrive on the coast, and several vessels have gone to sea with hardly enough sailors to spread a sail. Two or three are now at anchor in San Francisco with no crew on board.

Many desertions, too, have taken place from the garrisons within the influence of these mines: twenty-six soldiers have deserted from the post of Sonoma, twenty-four from that of San Francisco, and twenty-four from Monterey. For a few days the evil appeared so threatening, that great danger existed that the garrisons would leave in a body; and I refer you to my orders of the 25th of July, to show the steps adopted to meet this contingency.

I shall spare no exertions to apprehend and punish deserters, but I believe no time in the history of our country has presented such temptation to desert as now exists in California. The danger of apprehensions is small, and the prospect of high wages certain; pay and bounties are trifles, as laboring men at the mines can now earn in one day more than double a soldies pay and allowance for a month, and even the pay of a lieutenant or captain cannot hire a servant. A carpenter or mechanic would not listen to an offer of less than fifteen or twenty dollars a day. Could any combination of affairs try a man's fidelity more than this? and I really think some extraordinary mark of favor should be given to those soldiers who remain faithful to their flag throughout this tempting crisis. No officer can now live in California on his pay, money has so little value; the prices of necessary articles of clothing and subsistence are so exorbitant and labor so high, that to hire a cook or servant has become an impossibility, save to those who are earning from thirty to fifty dollars a day. This state of things cannot last forever.—Yet from the geographical position of California, and the new character it has assumed as a mining country, prices of labor will always be high, and will hold out temptations to desert. I therefore have to report if the government wish to prevent *desertions here* on the part of men, and to secure zeal on the part of officers, their pay must be increased very materially.

Soldiers, both of the volunteers and regular service, discharged in this country, should be permitted at once to locate their land warrants on the gold district. Many private letters have gone to the United States, *giving accounts* of the vast quantity of *gold recently discovered*, and it may be a matter of surprise why I have made no report on this subject at an earlier date. The reason is, that I could not bring myself to believe the reports that I heard of the wealth of the gold districts until I visited it myself. I have no hesitation now in saying that there is more gold in the country drained by the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers than will pay the cost of the war with Mexico a hundred times over. No capital is required to obtain this gold, as the laboring man wants nothing but his pick and shovel, and tin pan, with which to dig and wash the gravel; and many frequently pick gold out of the crevices of rocks with their butcher knives, in pieces from one to six ounces.

Mr. Dye, a gentleman residing in Monterey, and worth of every credit, has just returned from Feather river. He tells me that the company to which he belonged worked seven weeks and two days, with an average of fifty Indians, (washers,) and that their gross product was two hundred and seventy-three pounds of gold. His share, (one-seventh,) after paying all expenses, is about thirty-seven pounds, which he brought with him and exhibited in Monterey. I see no laboring men from the mines who does not show his two, three or four pounds of gold. A soldier of the artillery company returned here a few days ago from the mines, having been absent on furlough twenty days. He made by trading and working during that time $1,500. During these twenty days he was traveling ten or eleven days, leaving but a week, in which he made a sum of *money greater than he receives in pay*, clothes and rations during a whole enlistment of five years.—*These statements appear incredible, but they are* true.

Gold is believed to exist on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada; and when at the mines, I was informed by an intelligent Mormon that it had been found near the Great Salt Lake by some of his fraternity. Nearly *all the Mormons* are leaving California, to go to the Salt Lake; and this they surely would not do, unless they were sure of finding gold there in the same abundance as they do on the Sacramento.

The gold "placer" near the mission of San Fernando, has long been known, but has been but little wrought, for want of water. This is in a spur that puts of from the Sierra Nevada: (see Fremont's map,) the same in which the present mines occur. There is, therefore, every reason to believe, that in the intervening spaces of five hundred miles (entirely unexplored) there must be many hidden and rich deposites. The "placer" gold is now substituted as the currency of this country: in trade in passes freely at $18 per ounce; as an article of commerce its value is not yet fixed. The only purchase I made was of the specimen No. 7, which I got of Mr. Neligh at $12 the ounce. That is about the present cash value in the country, although it has been sold for less. The great demand for goods and provision made by the sudden development of wealth, has increased the amount of commerce of San Francisco very much, and it will continue to increase.

I would recommend that a mint be established at some eligible point of the bay of San Francisco; and that machinery, and all the necessary apparatus and workmen, be sent out by sea. These workmen, must be bound by high wages, and even bonds, to secure their faithful services, else the whole plan may be frustrated by their going to the mines as soon as they arrive in California. If this course be not adopted, gold to the amount of many millions of dollars will pass yearly to other countries, to enrich their merchats and capitalists. Before leaving the subject of mines, I will mention, that on my return from the Sacramento I touched at New Almoder, the quicksilver mine of Mr. Alex. Forbes, consul of her Britannic Majesty at Teoic. This mine is in a spur of mountains 1,000 feet above the level of the bay of San Francisco, and is distant, in a southern direction from the Puebla de San Jose, about 12 miles. The ore (cinnabar) occurs in a large vein dipping at a strong angle to the horizon. Mexican miners are employed in working it, by driving shafts and galleries about 6 feet by 7, following the vein.

The fragments of rock and ore are removed on the back of Indians in raw-hide sacks. The ore is then hauled in on an ox-wagon, from the mouth of the mine down to a valley well supplied with wood and water, in which the furnaces are situted. The furnaces are of the simplest construction—exactly like a common bake-oven, in the crown of which is kettle forms the lid. From a hole in the lid a small brick channel leads to an apartment, or chamber, in the bottom of which is inserted a small iron kettle. This chamber has a chimney.

In the morning of each day the kettles are filled with the mineral (broken in small pieces) mixed with lime; fire is then applied and kept up all day. The mercury is volatilized, passes into the chamber is condensed on the sides and bottom of the chamber, and flows into the pot prepared for it. No water is used to condense the mercury.

During a visit I made last Spring, four such ovens were in operation, and yielded in the two days I was there 656 pounds of quicksilver, worth at Mazatlan $1,80 per lb. Mr. Walkinshaw, the gentleman now in charge of this mine, tells me that the vein is improving, and that he can afford to keep his people employed even in these extraordinary times.—This mine is very valuable of itself, and becomes the more so, as mercury is extensively used in obtaining gold. It is not at present used in California for *that purpose*, but will be at some future time.—When I was at *this mine* last Spring, other parties were engaged in searching for veins; but *none* have been discovered that are worth following up, although the earth in that whole range of hills is highly discolored, indicating the presence of this ore. I send several beautiful specimens, properly labelled. The amount of quicksilver in Mr. Forbes's vats on the 15th of July was about 2,500 pounds.

I *enclose you herewith sketches* of the country through which I passed, indicating the position of the mines and the topography of the country in the vicinity of those I visited.

I have the honor to be your most obedient servant,
R. B. MASON.
Colonel 1st Dragoons, Commanding.
Brig. Gen. R. Jones,
Adjutant General U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

AN AWFUL TRAGEDY—A CITIZEN OF CLEVELAND MURDERED.

It is our painful duty to announce the murder of one of our most estimable citizens. His name was David Johnson. He was in the employ of Hilliard & Smith buying cattle, and was at the time in Mercer county in this state. He had put up at a tavern in Marion, where he intended to make it headquarters for a time—had explained to the landlord his business, and as usual the next day had gone into the country around to look for cattle. The landlord knowing that he had considerable money upon his person, sought him when about twelve miles from his tavern and alone in a by place, *shot him*, robbed him, dragged his body some distance and deposited it between two logs and covered the same with brush. Johnson feigned death until the landlord left, when soon after a teamster was passing by and made himself heard to say, "put me in your wagon and drive to the tavern as fast as possible." The teamster did so, taking him to the same tavern where he put up. On arriving, the landlord came out to take the horses, when Johnson raised his head and exclaimed, "That is the man who shot me! He has two thousand dollars of my money!" and in ten minutes after, Johnson was dead.

The landlord, overwhelmed at the evidences of his guilt gave himself up, confessed the murder, and is now in jail.

Truth is indeed stranger than fiction. That Johnson in his dying extremity should insist upon being carried twelve miles in a lumber wagon to convict his murderer, is not considered at all remarkable by those who knew him. He was a man of great probity of character, undaunted courage—had been a cattle buyer for many years and handled an immense amount of money. He understood well the dangers of his calling, went armed and had *some experience* in the stratagems of robbers. It must have been a shrewd villian who found him off his guard, and not to be circumvented, he yielded up his last breath to bring his murderer to justice.

Johnson leaves a devoted wife and an interesting family in this city to mourn his untimely death.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

EBONY CONUNDRUMS.—Gumbo! precode to divulge vy a hemlock swamp is like a rooster?
I can't vindikate dat probability, cuff; jis gib us de fax on the subgic.
Kase de craw cums from it.
Now let me ax you a conundrum:—*Vi is dunder like* good bread?
Vell, dispatch your self—refine your perishen.
Kase you can't hav it without the litenin.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 23, 1848.

THE PAST AND THE FUTURE.

During the campaign which has just closed by the election of Gen. Taylor to the Presidency, we hear a great deal from his supporters, especially the *whig* portion of them in regard to the ranchor of party, and its baneful influence upon the country, together with the great effect the election of *such a man as Gen. Taylor* would have in suppressing those feelings of party hatred which so long a contest have engendered. We were promised an era of good feelings, and told that in the election of Gen Taylor there would not be a party triumph, but a triumph of the people over party. With these professions fresh in the minds of the people, one would naturally suppose, that their authors would be a little chary, to say the least, in their denunciation of those who differ with them in regard to measures, and endeavor to treat them with candor, if they could not approve. Not so, however. That era of good feeling is put off to some more convenient season, and from the small wits of whigery up to grave newspaper reviewers, all whigdom is just now engaged in maligning President Polk. His annual message—a document, by the by, every way worthy a chief-magistrate of a great nation like this—is seized upon as the pretext, and made to furnish the material, for all sorts of ebulutions of *party ranchor*. That President Polk has successfully administered the government during a period the *most trying of any* almost since the foundation of the government, is a sufficient crime in the eyes of men, who, but a few short weeks ago were the most loud in condemning *party ranchor*, to bring down upon his head language that would disgrace the verest pot-house brawler. The object of this course is plainly seen, however. The stubborn facts, figures and arguments of the message, must be met in some way, and as they cannot be in the *manner* they are put forth, calmly, *dispassionately and truthfully, the only resource* left is resorted to. But the whigs mistake their policy—they miscalculate the intelligence of the people—and they will find that vulgar witticisms, low abuse, and flat denials, will not destroy the effect of the President's facts, or answer satisfactorily his powerful and unanswerable arguments. The day for such a policy has passed. The masses keep up with the times, and intelligence borne upon the wings of the lightning is finding its way into every hamlet and neighborhood; and while the people of the old world are rising in their might and throwing from their shoulders the political chains and heresies which bound *them* to the favored few for so many centuries, the free and giant masses of the new world will be far from submitting their necks to the same yokes, although it may be gilded with the bait of "home protection." It will not do, either, for the whig party to wrap itself in the mantle of Gen. Taylor's success, and claim by his election that those questions of policy embraced under the head of the "American System," received on endorsement from the people, and that the policy of the present administration was condemned by the same tribunal, for it is well known that, elected though he be, he is in a minority larger than any President ever before elected by the people. Besides, those questions did not enter at all into the canvass, for in fact the whigs took especial care to deny that Gen. Taylor's election would be claimed as condemnation of any particular set of measures. When, therefore, the whigs stoop to abuse the President's arguments in favor of a liberal system of commercial intercourse, and proclaim that they intend to substitute that bundle of abominations, the tariff of '42, for that of '46, they should recollect, that the Democracy have the Senate, and thus possess the power to prevent any such consummation until the people again have a chance of speaking on the question through the ballot-box. We advise the whigs, then, to drop abuse, and prepare their arguments for the people—the facts, deductions and figures of the President's message and Secretary Walker's report will have to be met hereafter upon the stump and through the press. The tariff question is just as fresh now as it the bill of 1846, they will find that this, like all other revolutions, will not go backwards, and instead of duties being increased, they will be cut down. Webster and Greely and Clay, then, like Napoleon on the morning of the battle of Waterloo, have all their battles to fight over again, and the enemy is more advantageously posted and better marshalled than in any former campaign.—The question of national prosperity must be analysed, and its elements must be examined. Just as national independence and personal liberty are different things, so national manufacturing prosperity does not necessarily imply the well-being of both laborer and capitalist. There is no nation more absolutely free on earth than Great Britain, and there is none so eminent for success in trade, but her people are proverbs of individual bondage and pauperism. In future, therefore, the whigs will have to defend measures instead of preaching doleful sermons on the ranchor of party—will have to resort to arguments and facts, instead of Gen. Taylor's no-party popularity—when they go before the people. In future the Democracy will go before the country united as a band of brothers. The question which shivered them into fragments in the last canvass will be settled, and the first onset of the enemy upon their financial and foreign policy, will be the signal for a general rally of the whole party—barnburners, hunkers and all, from Maine to the Rio Grande, and from New York bay to San Francisco. When we and to this array the thousands of independent politicians, who fought for "old Zack" through a mistaken idea that he would not be a party President, or "yield himself to party schemes," the whigs proper will have work enough for the next four years, without burthening themselves with the infamy of undeserved abuse of an administration which, in spite of all they can say, will occupy a *proud niche in the history of the country.*

"THE UNION MAGAZINE."—Our favorite "Union Magazine" has passed into the hands of Messrs. J. Sartain & Co. of Philadelphia, by whom the January number has been issued, and is now on our table. It is certainly a splendid number, containing eighty pages of letter press printing, and is embellished with three splendid Mezzotinto and eight other beautiful illustrations. In a Mechanical poin of view it is equal to any of its cotemporaries. The number before us is entirely original, and in commendation of the matter it contains it is sufficient to say that, the following gifted and eminent writers are among the contributors:—Rev. G. W. Bethune, Mrs. Sigourney, Rev. Albert Barnes, Mrs. Ellet, Mrs. Osgood, Joseph R. Chandler, Mrs. C. M. Kirtland, Rev. Jno. Todd, D. D., and others. The editors are *Mrs. C. M. Kirtland*, and Prof. *G. S. Hart*. As an additional advantage to their subscribers, the proprietors have procured two elegant engravings—one full length of Gen. Taylor and the other comprising a group of the Washington family, one of which will be furnished to each patron. *Terms*—$3, per single copy; $5 for two copies. Address, "John Sartain, & Co., Third Street, opposite Merchant's Exchange, Philadelphia, Penn."

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.—Mr. Douglass, of Illinois, has introduced into the Senate a bill which contemplates the admission into the Union at once, as a state, of the entire territory acquired by the treaty with Mexico, to be represented in congress by two representatives, until the next census and apportionment in 1850—reserving to the United States the right to create other states out of that portion of the territory lying east of the summit of the Sierra Nevada and California mountains, and all rights of property in the public domain, the power of disposing of the same, &c. &c. It also divides the territory into two judicial districts, by a meridianal line, and provides for the appointment of judges, the establishing of courts, district attorneys, marshals &c.

☞ "*The Protest*" is a small sheet published at Lowell by the operatives. Here is its list of deaths and marriages:—

"Married.—In Boston, Massachusetts, 20th inst., by Rev. Abbott Tariff, Mr. Pauper Labor of Europe to Miss Industry of Massachusetts.

Died—In Lowell, Massachusetts, about the 20th inst., of a lingering, corporation consumption, American Wages, aged nearly 65."

The Protest don't appear to have any great respect for the promised blessings of Gen. Taylor's Administration.

GOLD! GOLD!! GOLD!!!

As the most interesting matter at the present moment, we give in another column the official report of the Governor of California, relative to the gold mines of that country. This report together with others of an unofficial character which have reached the country, and the fact that a large amount of the precious metal from these mines has already reached Philadelphia, and been pronounced pure, appears to have set the whole country in a blaze of adventure, and in almost every eastern and southern city, we hear of *companies forming*, and *ships* fitting out, for the gold region. In New York it is said even to have over-rode the excitement consequent upon the breaking out of the cholera. We noticed last week the formation of an association at Buffalo, and since then we see that a company of 80 miners, bound for California, via Chagres and Panama, have left New York. The barque John W. Coffin recently cleared from Boston with an assorted cargo valued at $36,000 and something more than the usual complement of men. Three other vessels are fitting out in that port for the same destination, and associations are being formed for these expeditions to the gold region. At Plymouth Rock, an association is being formed, having the same destination. In New York, it is said that to such a degree is the excitement prevailing among the seamen, that they are now shipping for California at a dollar a month. Some idea of the state of things may be formed from the fact that no less than eight vessels are advertised to sail for San Francisco from the port of New York alone. They are

Ships Albany, Sherman; Sutton, Ekerman; Massachusetts, Samson; Walpole, Cutter; Orpheus, Freeman, Florence, Bright; Christoval Colon, Coffin, and brig Leverett, Elliot.

In addition to these, which do not probably embrace all the vessels fitting out, the Isthmus sails for Chagres, in conjunction with the Pacific steamers, about the 25th inst., and as the Isthmus route is the most direct, she will undoubtedly go fully freighted with gold diggers.

The New York Express states that several ships are fast filling up at that port, for California at the rate of $5,50 freight per barrel; and that Harnden & Co., having recently advertised a ship for San Francisco, had had 500 applications for passages, *mostly young men.*

There can be no doubt that the conviction which has now become as fixed as the fact itself, that gold may be picked up in California, and that its riches can scarcely be exhausted, for years to come, will soon fill the territory with a valuable and a permanent population, and lead to results which in their reaction upon our glorious and expanding confederacy, it is impossible fully to estimate. Call it a "mania," or a "delusion," or whatever else incredulity or a desire to depreciate the value of the acquisition of California, may find it convenient to apply to it, the result can scarcely fail to prove a national advantage, of no slight magnitude, to whatever temporary evil or inconvenience it may subject individuals who have entered or will enter upon the gold search.

HUMBUG.—It was not the "remark of a Roman Consul," but it is nevertheless a very true one, that this world is dreadfully given to humbugging. All classes and professioners resort to it to attain their ends, and why should it not grave and dignified members of congress? Of course they should—hence we find that in the House, a resolution offered by Mr. Eckart, of Pennsylvania, instructing the Committee of Ways and Means to report a Tariff bill based upon the Tariff act of 1842, was passed—yeas 96, nays 93. This movement, we take it, is taken only for a respectable shuffle. There will be a great publishing of yeas and nays upon the quest on for effect—nothing more. Mr. Eckart, certainly is not so big a dunce as not to know that a bill of the character he proposes will meet with certain defeat in the Senate, hence we infer that he is engaged in a very shallow game of humbug.

HEAD HIM-OR-DIE-BOTTS.—It would seem that John Minor Botts (we love to give his full name) has had a flea in his ear ever since his bed-fellow-ship with Captain Tyler in 1840. In a recent speech at Richmond, Va., he said that while in New York city, just before the election, he received letter after letter, assuring him that he "held the State of New York in his hand!" and added:

the supporters of Taylor—though *my course* cost only *gave him New York*, and secured his election. I want nothing, but if Taylor was a man of gratitude he would make me somebody for *my services to him. I made him write* the second Alison letter, without which he certainly would not have been elected."

When old Zack "makes him somebody," may we be there to witness the miracle.

NOT BAD.—We heard a story yesterday, says the New Orleans Delta, of a distinguished Democrat, who overheard his son, also a warm Democrat, and office-holder, expressing a rather unfavorable opinion of Gen. Taylor. "Shut up, boy," exclaimed the sagacious old gentleman, "shut up; don't you know that Clay is going to the Senate, and we may have to defend old Taylor!"

☞ The following is the Louisville *Journal's* definition of "the most worthless part of community." In giving it, we by no means endorse it, as we know some first rate fellows who would'nt refuse office from "old Zack." They are not his *eleventh hour supporters*, however:

☞ We do most sincerely wish that there were no office-seekers in the Whig party, and we hope and believe that a course will be adopted calculated to reform them. As a class, they are *the most worthless part of the community*, and they should understand that the mere fact of their applying for office will be taken as *prima facie* evidence of their entire unworthiness.—*Louisville Journal.*

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.—A fine lot of annuals, and other elegantly illustrated Books, for holiday presents, can be found at Hewson's and Spafford's.

IMPORTANT TO THE FASHIONABLE.—The New York *Tribune*, says: "The fashionable colors for the ladies, this winter, are blue and green. Scarlet, crimson and cherry still maintain a feeble reign with a few high colored beauties; but the more general tone of *Broadway* in promenade weather is subdued and cool. Feathers are flaunting and vulgar; and furs have not yet made their appearance."

☞ An old man named Allen, residing at Palmyra, N. Y., set two barns on fire, and then hung himself up in one of them. The first was burnt to the ground, but the fire went out in the one in which he hung himself, and he was found next morning suspended to a beam.

THE BEGINNING.—The Xenia (O.) Torchlight, a rabid "ultra whig" paper, of the Corwin species, declares:—"were the President to veto the Proviso, *his life would not be worth a six week's purchase.*" This is only the beginning of the end! We apprehend that the old General will soon discover that fighting the Mexicans was but childish amusement, compared to meeting the "ultra whigs," who will gather around him at Washington.

RAIL ROAD ACROSS THE ISTHMUS.—The gold fever has revived this project of connecting the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific by rail road across the Isthmus of Panama. The New York papers assert that the road is to be pushed forward to an early completion, by the most energetic merchants and citizens of that city. The company is now ready, according to their advertisement, for subscriptions, and have offered for trustees the names of *gentlemen whose reputation is a sufficient guarantee for the faithful expenditure of all monies* other citizens may *choose to subscribe for this great enterprise.* A memorial of Mr. Aspinwall, and others, to Congress, explains much of the project; but it may be further stated, that the grant from New Granada, alluded to, gives the following advantages:

1st. An exclusive right of way across the Isthmus, with the right to use gratuitously all the public lands lying on the route of the road.

2d. An absolute gift of 300,000 acres of public lands to be selected by the company.

3d. All the materials used on the road, as well as effects of persons employed thereon, are declared free of duty.

4th. Two ports viz: one on the Atlantic and one on the Pacific Oceans, which shall be made termini of the road, are declared free ports.

The company have arranged with an eminent engineer, Mr. Norris, who is to make further surveys at once, and it is thought the road can be in operation by January, 1851. The opening of the road will change the avenue of trade now done with the Pacific and China, by the United States as well as by the European nations.

Paragraphs for the Million.

☞ Notwithstanding all the fuss we make about "Equality" in this country, we are sadly humbugged on the subject. The fact is, we can all see it, practically speaking, all men in *good society* are endowed with certain inalienable rights, except *poor men*. All men who do not pay their honest debts are great scamps; except those who cheat on a large scale. All men are born free and equal; except those who ain't! All men are great sinners; except those who belong to *the* church! All *men* are allowed to think and act freely; except those who work for a living! All well dressed and accomplished women are ladies; except Factory and Servant girls! The Philadelphia Times is responsible for this.

CHANGES IN MAN'S LIFE.—The Pennsylvanian says:—About five years ago we saw a man light his cigar with a twenty dollar note of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank. At that time he was full of life, and in the possession of real estate in the city of Philadelphia valued at 80,000 dollars. Alas!—what changes doth Time make! On Saturday last this foolish man was seen begging alms in our public streets. He looked wretched, was ghastly pale, and *miserably* clad.

☞ This is truly a "fast" age, and curious things will sometimes happen very unexpectedly. A young husband *in Boston* the other day went to the door of his wife's room with the intention of getting his umbrella from a closet. After some delay she let him in, when on opening the closet, he found a nice young man standing there in place of the umbrella. Ahem!

☞ Mr. Benton publishes a card in Washington, stating M. Fremont never sent any note or message to Mr. Kearney, touching a reconciliation with Gen. K., who died at St. Louis. But Fremont sent Benton a message requesting B., as Kearney was dying or dead, to say no more against him.

THE PATHETIC.—A funny correspondent of the Southern Literary Gazette fills out his letter by manufacturing the following:—

"Let me give you a copy of an exquisite obituary notice I cut lately from a newspaper:—

'Farewell, dear babe, a short farewell
From father and mother;
You have gone with angels to dwell,
When there you will see your grandmother!'"

THE WHIGS DON'T WANT OFFICE—O *no!*—The N. O. Delta informs us that office-expectants and office-seekers, reckless of all the proprieties of life, pour upon Gen. Taylor a ceaseless flood of unfortunate reminders of their services in his behalf—of their trials, their sacrifices, their poverty, and their peculiar fitness for the desired offices.

A newspaper reporter in Boston found $85 and restored it to the owner, and a young man connected with a bank returned to the owner a $50 bill which he found. Both did what they ought to have done, and as they would be done by, and are not entitled to any particular commendation.

☞ A Lilliputian watch *is described* by the New Orleans Picayune as having recently made its appearance in that city. It was made in Geneva, is about as large as a half dime, only somewhat thicker, and keeps admirable time. Its value is $1500. A dear trifle we should think.

☞ The following capital hit was perpetrated by a member of the Ugly Club:—

"Which is General Taylor's latest and most favorite march? Give it up? March the 4th."

THE DIFFERENCE.—When a gentleman marries a lady beautiful and rich, his friends say, "he has married a perfect Bird of Paradise." If the lady happens to be poor, however, they say, "a perfect bird of Paradise, with the exception of feathers."

INDIANA.—A dispatch from Indianapolis states that Gov. James Whitcomb, democrat, has been elected by the Indiana legislature a Senator in Congress, for the term of six years, from the 4th or March next, in place Hon. Edward A. Hannegan. The Whigs generally voted for Mr. Earle.

☞ Gov. JOHNSTON has got his guillotine in motion, and is cutting off Democratic heads without mercy. Heads of the beauty that opposed Proscription before the election.

☞ A curious fact is mentioned by the New York Herald in relation to the cholera, viz: that it broke out on board the packet ship New York this year when she was in exactly the same latitude that the packet ship Henry Clay was in, in the year 1832, when she was visited by the cholera on to former career.

☞ A lad of 17 years

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE

NIAGARA.

SEVEN DAYS LATER NEWS FROM EUROPE!

Tranquility in France—Insurrection in Rhome—The Pope a prisoner in his own Palace

Boston, Dec. 16.

The Niagara arrived at Boston to day. She sailed *from* Liverpool on the 2d inst.

FRANCE.—Strenuous exertions are being made to secure the election of General Cavaignac, but the cause of Louis Napoleon preponderates. The French Funds have improved.

In the assembly, Lamartine has proposed a reduction of 160,000, in the army appropriations. There was a report current in the Bourse that the 5 per cents had advanced ½ per cent.

No riot is expected to follow either the election of Cavaignac or Napoleon. The latter was enthusiastically greeted on his appearance in the Place Vendome with cries of "Vive Napoleon!"

AUSTRIA.—Affairs in Vienna are still unsettled. The bloody and vindictive conduct of Windishgratz has caused a reaction, and it was rumored that he had been assassinated.

ITALY.—We have advices from Rome to the 21th ult. A formidable insurrection had broken out among the popular party, and a new ministry was demanded. Pope Pius was besieged by both parties. The masses held possession.

Mr. Rossi was assassinated, after which, the mob proceeded to the Palace of the Quirinal, and demanded a new ministry, an immediate declaration of war, &c.—About 100 Swiss were drawn up to assist them. The diplomatic body also entered the palace to protect the Pope, by their moral influence.

Some endeavors to force the gates were made, but a few shots from the Swiss Guards dispersed the mob.

Shortly afterwards the Civic Guard and Roman Legion, numbering several thousand, invested the Palace in battle array. The Swiss Guards were overwhelmed, the Pope's Secretary was shot through the body, and the Pope was compelled to submit.

Negotiations were opened, and a list of the military, comprising the names of those who had got up the conspiracy, were sent to the Pope, who under duress of arms, and fear of personal danger was compelled to submit to the dictation of a ministry. The authority of the Pope is now in fact a perfect nullity.

On the 18th, the day after the insurrection, the new ministry was formed, and tranquility has commotion.—The new ministry have put forth an address, in which they state their intention to convoke the chambers.

The French Government have sent a force to Civita Vecchia to support the Pope against his rebellious subjects.

The war continues in Hungary, but without any decisive battle.

In Berlin the progress of Revolution has been temporarily stayed.

LATER.—A plot for a Socialists and Republican insurrection, and for the assassination of several members of the German Parliament has been discovered at Frankfort.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 2.

COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS.—Cotton has continued during the week in good demand. The sales were mostly at an advance of ⅛d. For the last few days, however, the market has been comparatively quiet and the improvement has been nearly lost. Fair Mobile is quoted at an advance of ⅛d. Sales of fair Upland 3⅞; New Orleans 4⅛.

CORN MARKET.—Flour is quoted at 21s@25s—duty paid.

INDIAN CORN.—This article is quoted at 30s for inferior.

PROVISIONS.—The sales of Beef have been of trifling importance, with no new arrivals. The current rates are 95s@100s for prime new; 68s for old.

PORK.—Some qualities of old find ready sale and good qualities of the new are much wanted; little business is doing.

BACON.—New, choice quality, is quoted at 45s@50s per cwt.

Lard has receded fully 6d. per cwt. Extensive sales have taken place at 38s@40s per cwt.

FINANCIAL FACTS:

Or, a Legacy of Democratic Policy to th Incoming Administration.

The Ten facts stated below, and the powerful array of Figures, are condensed from the able report of Secretary Walker. They need no comment. It is believed that the mere statement of these extraordinary facts will induce those of our readers who have not yet read Mr. Walker's report, to give to that document the careful perusal and reflection which it deserves. It is in brief a faithful and glowing picture of the growth, prosperity, and power, of our great Republic.

1st. A balance in the treasury on the 30th of June, 1849, *including* in the estimate of expenditures to be made $3,762,537 29—of balances of appropriations, *not expended*—$2,854,691 84.

2d. The nett revenue from duties during the entire period of four years and three months of the operation of the Tariff act of 1842, was $101,554,653, 12—being an average of $23,895,208 32 per annum.

3d. The nett revenue from the Tariff of 1846, from 1st December, 1846, to 30th September, 1848, was $56,-654,563 79, or an avarage of $30,902,439 25 per annum, and $7,007,280 96 more than the annual receipt under the bill of '42.

4th. The nett revenue for the first fiscal year under the Tariff of 1846, was $31,787,070 96—being $757,070 96 would explode in a year, and we should lose our principal customer.

more than the estimates of the Department, so bitterly assailed in the Senate, when first presented, by the Whig leaders.

5th. We exported last year in value of domestic products and fabrics, *exclusive of specie*, $130,203,709 00.

6th. The British empire took from us in exports—*not in '47, the year of famine* but in '48, exclusive of specie—$78,711,416 00.

Great Britain and Ireland of this amount took $61,222,-265 00. This is the trade of our best customer, which Whig protectionists propose to sacrifice, by such duties as will prohibit us from trading with her—exclude her fabrics, and how is she to pay us for this amout of flour, corn, provisions, tobacco, rice, &c? Were she to take it and undertake to pay for it in specie, her *financial* fabric

7th. The foreign imports for the year ending 30th June, '48, exclusive of specie, amounted to $127,490,012 00—upon which was *realized* a nett revenue of $31,757,070 96. The domestic exports, it will be seen by Fact 5, exceeded the imports $2,713,647 00—showing a balance of foreign trade, exclusive of specie, in *our favor* of that amount, without taking into view the *profit* on that trade. This, too, not in the year of *"famine,"* but the year of *revolutions*, unfavorable to commerce, and causing vast numbers of bankruptcies in Europe, with heavy losses to American creditors, and an entire discredit of all bills of exchange required to be replaced by shipments of corn, which are not taken into the account.

8th. The export of BREADSTUFFS and PROVISIONS alone, in the year ending 30th June, '48, (*not the year of famine,*) was $37,472,757 00—being largely more than *double* the annual average of *exports* under the Tariff of '42.—*Let our farmers remember this!*

9th. While our farmers have found a market for this large amount of breadstuffs and provisions, our commerce has received a new impulse, and our tonage has increased from 2,839,046 tons to 3,150,502 tons: being more than *three* times the increase we have realized under any protective Tax (not tariff) Bill.

10th. The increase of our commerce during the two years since the enactment of the Bill of '46, has been so great, that our domestic exports (exclusive of specie) exceeded by $80,605,181 00 the exports of the *two years* preceding, under the Tariff of '42.

We want our readers to peruse and ponder upon these gratifying and significant facts. They speak for themselves, and carry conviction to every heart.—*Pennsylvanian.*

☞Who would not rather enjoy the pleasures of health, and the agreeable consciousness of well-being, to the griping pains of disease—the bitter continuance of ill-health and the chilling thoughts of never recovering!

But of all diseases who is not most anxious to escape a disease of the Lungs! The very idea of falling a victim to consumption, wafts a tremor to the heart-strings of Life. But oh how joyous the thought that LIFE and HEALTH are still our own, when just before Despair had spread her dark canvass over us.

Such, kind reader, are the pleasureable sensations experienced by hundreds who by the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, have this dire disease slowly but surely driven from their system, and health—rosy health, again restored to their languishing bodies.

See advertisement. 31

☞We understand that one of the steamboat Captains, o Buffalo, seven months since had a severe fall and struck his side, he became unable to leave his room in consequence: the injury was so great that he called medical advisers, they did no good, whatever; the injuries proved to be alarming, and an inflamation of the kidneys set in; he obtained no remedy from his attending medical adviser, and resolved to try Vaughn's Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture; this famous panacea immediately acted upon his system, and four large bottles cured him. See Vaughn's advertisement, in our paper, under Great American Remedy; this singular nostrum stands as high as the once famous Heigean medicine of England did, which made a vast fortune for its proprietor who spent some $60,000 per year in advertising. Call upon Vaugn's Agents and get a pamphlet and read.

MARRIED.

On the 21st inst. by Rev C. G. Steubgen, Mr. HENRY GINGRICH, to MARGARETH, oldest daughter of Mr. Cyrus Wolf all of Millcreek.

Custom House, District of Presque Isle, }
ERIE, PA. Dec. 23, 1848. }

PROPOSALS will be received at the Treasury Department of the United States until the 20th day of January 1849, for furnishing articles of SHIP GHANDLERY for the "United States Revenue Marine" vessels on Lake Erie for one year from he first of January, 1849. The contractor will be expected to furnish such articles as may be required for the use of such vessels from time to time. *A schedule of the articles and form of proposals may be* seen at this office. It is to be distinctly understood that no bid will be entertained from any person NOT actually engaged in the business, *in which the proposes to furnish; and all bids should be transmitted,* sealed, to the "Secretary of the Treasury;" Washington City.

MURRAY WHALLON,
td32 Collector.

Custom House, District of Presque Isle, }
ERIE, PA. Dec. 23, 1848. }

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the Treasury Department of the United States, in the City of Washington, until the 20th day of January, 1849, for the supply of RATIONS for the petty officers and seamen of the United States Revenue Marine Vessels on Lake Erie, for the term of one year from the first day of January, 1849. The Ration for the Revenue service is the same as that allowed in the Naval service, omitting the liquor, and consists of the articles enumerated in the following table, to wit:

	POUNDS.									OUNCES.							Pints of a PINT.	
	Pork.	Beef.	Flour.	Rice.	Dried Fruit.	Raisins or dried	Pickles or Cranberries	Biscuit, Pilot or Navy	Sugar.	Cocoa.	Coffee.	Tea.	Butter.	Chee-se.	Brans.	Molasses.	Vinegar.
Sunday,	1		1		½			11	2	1		1		2			
Monday,		1	1			½		11	2		1		2				
Tuesday,	1		1		½			11	2	1		1		2			
Wednesday,		1	1			½		11	2		1		2				
Thursday,	1		1		½			11	2	1		1		2			
Friday,		1	1			½		11	2		1		2				
Saturday,	1		1		½			11	2	1		1		2			
Weekly quan'y.	4	3	7	1	½	½	½	98	14	11	7	7	1	14	1	½	½

The rations to be of good and wholesome quality, to be approved by the Collector; and the different articles comprising the ration to be delivered on board the vessel in good and sufficient casks and vessels, to be provided by the contractor, and the contents distinctly marked on each.

It is to be understood that the contractor will be bound to furnish upon reasonable notice, as often as may be required by the Captain of the vessel, with the approbation of the Collector (not exceeding one day in each week) such fresh meat and fresh vegetables as may be equivalent to the corresponding parts of the Ration allowed in the naval service.

MURRAY WHALLON,
td32 Collector.

Erie and North East Rail Road Company.

NOTICE is hereby given that an election of officers for the Erie and North East Rail Road Company for the ensuing year, will be held at the Office of the Erie Canal company in Erie, on Monday the 22d day of January next, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock, P. M. G. SANFORD, Sec'y.
December 23 1848. td3

Christmas and New Year's Gifts.

NOW is the time for those intending to make presents to their friends, to call at the

Erie Daguerrean Gallery,

and procure their Miniatures.

Likenesses beautifully executed and neatly set in *Frames, Cases, Gold Lockets, Breast Pins, Finger Rings,* &c. Call and see,—Rooms over the Erie Bank. A. FLETCHER.
Erie, Dec. 23, 1848.

Christmas is Coming.

A LARGE variety of articles suitable for Christmas and New Year's Presents—Gold Watches and Chains, Gold Thimbles, Breast Pins, Finger Rings of all sizes and prices; Gold Lockets, Miniature Cases of all sizes, Fine Gold Pencils, for $1 50; also, Gold Pens and Pencils, Gold Bracelets and Bracelet Clasps, Silver Combs, Reticule Holders, Steel Purses, Bags, Children's Bugle, Coral Beads, Perfumery, Accordeons, Music Boxes, fine Pocket Cutlery. The above mentioned articles will be sold at much less rates than at any other establishment. Ladies and Gentlemen, please call whether you purchase or not, at

LEWIS' GOTHIC HALL,
one door east of Brown's Hotel.

Erie, Dec. 23, 1848.

PITTSBURGH STORE,

No. 2, FLEMING BLOCK, ERIE.

IN TIME FOR WINTER SUPPLY.—Alfred King has just opened, and will keep constantly for sale, by Wholesale and Retail, a well selected stock of Wet and Dry Groceries, consisting of every possible variety which he will be glad to dispose of to his friends and fellow-citizens on very reasonable terms.
Erie, December 23, 1848. 3?2

The Ladies

WILL find at No. 1 Reed House, some beautiful styles of Goods for Evening Dresses, consisting of plain and figured Tartletons, plain and embroidered Berages, embroidered Lawns, Swiss Mulls, and other styles to make the young and beautiful more bewitching and irresistable, during the present gay season, all of which they are respectfully invited to call and examine.
Dec. 23.

SALT & PLASTER.—1000 Bbls. Salt and Plaster. (in good order) and at the lowes. market price, to be had of
Dec. 23 C. B. WRIGHT'S.

WHITE FISH AND TROUT.—Just received per last trip of the Louisiana from Machinaw, a fresh supply of Fish and Trout in the whole and half barrels, warranted good, at
Dec. 23 WRIGHT'S Corner.

MUFFS AND BOAS.—A complete assortment of Muffs and Boas may be found, cheap at
Dec. 23 WRIGHT'S Corner.

BONNET GOODS.—Received by Express, a good selection of Assorted uncut Velvets, assorted Satins, all colors: rept and uncut Bonnet Silks, assorted Ribbons, &c., all of which will be sold very cheap to Milliners or to the retail trade.

SUGARS.—New Orleans, loaf lump, pulverized and West India Sugars, by the bbl. bl. or pound, for sale very low, at
December 23, 1848. KING'S.

MOLASSES.—Superior Sugar-house and New Orleans Molasses in any quantity at KING'S.

TEAS.—30 chests superior Hyson, Black, Honchong and cheap Hong Teas, at KING'S.

WHITE FISH, Mackerel, Cod Fish, Herring and Sardines, at KING'S.

CONFECTIONARIES.—70 Boxes assorted Candies just received and for sale low at A. KING'S.

NAILS.—125 Kegs, all sizes, for sale very low, by A. KING.

WINDOW GLASS.—20 half boxes, eight by ten and ten by twelve, just received at A. KING'S.

WHITE LEAD.—50 kegs pure and cheap, at A. KING'S.

TOBACCO.—8 Boxes extra Brand at KING'S. 2?

ALE.—30 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's. brand—for sale by A. KING.

FRUITS, Spices and Nuts, and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the grocery line, for sale very low, by A. KING.

BARLEY.

THE subscriber continues to pay CASH for good clean Barley, delivered at his Ware-House, 5th Street Canal Basin, Erie, Dec. 23, 1848. A. KING.

ALFRED KING,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

FOR SALE very cheap, a Buggy and one horse wagon. Inquire of BENJAMIN GRANT.
December 23, 1848. 2?2

Notice.

It is requested that those who have recently formed themselves into the "Irish Aid Association," meet on the 27th of the present month at 3 o'clock P. M., at the house of James Sweeney, opposite the Bonnell Block, State street. By order of the Board of officers.
December 23, 1848. 32

W. H. CUTLER,

Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange) Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

STRAY HEIFER.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, on the 31st October, a yearling heifer, brindle, with some white on the belly. The owner is requested to prove *property*, pay charges and take it away.
SAMUEL HAYS.
Springfield tp., Nov. 7, 1848. 3?31

ESTRAY.

CAME into the enclosure of the Subscriber, in Conneaut township, on the 4th day of November, three yearlings; two of them red and one red and white. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property pay charges and take them away.
T. ROBINSON.
Conneaut, Pa., Dec. 16, 1848. ?31

LOST.

LOST somewhere between Neely's Mills, in Harborcreek, and this city, on Thursday last, a gold Locket, containing a Daguerreotype miniature, and marked "J. C. McLane." The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at this office, or with the subscriber in Harborcreek. J. W. McLANE.
Erie Dec. 16, 1848. t?31

DISSOLUTION.

NOTICE *is hereby given that the partnership lately existing* between Newton Lounsberry and George N. Wheeler, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and all debts owing to said firm are to be received by said G. N. Wheeler, and all demands on said partnership are to be presented to him for payment.
NEWTON LOUNSBERRY,
Cranesville, Dec. 7, 1 48. GEORGE F. WHEELER.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having unsettled accounts with the above firm, are requested to call and settle. I would further notify our old patrons, and the community at large, that I shall continue to carry on the Store, and solicit the continuance of their patronage. Lumber, staves, Grain, Butter, Cheese and a small sprinkling of Cash, will be taken on accounts and for Goods.
G. N. WHEELER.
Cranesville, Dec. 7, 1848. 2m?1

DYESTUFFS.—Log Wood, Camwood, Nicwood, Fustic, Madder, Copperas, Alum, Blue Vitrol, Cream Carter, for sale by
Dec. 2. RINDERNECHT,

Annuals and Holliday Gifts for 1849.

W. E. HEWSON & Co., have now on hand a large assortment of Holliday Gifts, which they would call particular attention to, among which may be found:

Drawing Room Table Book,	Bryant's Poetical Works,
Characteristics of Women,	Longfellow's " "
Offering of Beauty,	Cowper's " "
Flora's Gem,	Byron's " "
Keepsake of friendship,	Shelley's " "
Lady's Album,	Mrs Hemans' " "
Moss Rose,	Poets and Poetry of America,
The Amaranth,	" " England,
The Ruby,	" " Europe,
Excelsior Annual,	Oracles of the Poets,
Willis' Poems,	Burn's Poems,
Street's "	Osgood's "
Eliza Cook's Poems,	Lockhart's Spanish Ballads,
Motherwell's "	Sacred & Miscellaneous Poems,
Lennyson's "	Southey's Poetical Works,
Milton's "	Sacred Poets, of England,
Moore's "	" America,
Ossian's "	Harper's Illustrated Bible,

Harper's Illustrated Shakespeare, 3 vols., Prayer Books and Bibles in every variety of Binding, and a choice lot of Juvenile Books and Miniature Poems, selected expressly for the Holidays, for sale at the New Book store.
W. E. HEWSON & CO.
Dec. 16, 1848. 31 No. 8 Reed House.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,

Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

DISSOLUTION.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, expired on the 1st *instant, by limitation. The books and accounts* are in the hands of I. B Stevens, who will settle all demands for and against the late firm.
ISAAC B. STEVENS,
North East, Dec. 1, 1848. W. D. KELLOGG,

The business will be continued at the old stand, by the subscriber, where the public may find Goods very cheap.
ISAAC B. STEVENS.
Dec 16, 1848. 3?31

To the Honorable the Judges now holding a Court of Quarter Sessions in and for the County of Erie:

THE petition of William L. Kellery, of Elk Creek township, respectfully showeth that he has purchased the well-known Tavern House lately owned by Newton Lounsberry, in Cranesville, and that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for keeping an Inn or Tavern. Your petitioner therefore prays the court to grant him a license to keep an Inn or Tavern, and he will ever pray, &c. WM. L. KELLERY.

We, the undersigned, citizens of the township of Elk Creek, in which the above mentioned Tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify that William L. Kellery, the above petitioner, is a good repute for honesty and sobriety, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, and further, that such Inn or Tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and Travelers.

William Monroe,	Newton Lounsberry,
Lyman Maxon	Ephriam Cram,
John Goodenow,	Jacob Goodenow,
Wm. Sherman,	Edmund Goodenow,
G. N. Wheeler,	S. Hulbert, jr.,
O. O. Tickner,	I. C. Canfield,
L. Norton,	Samuel Sherman,
C. C. Wade,	W. W. Greenman,
H. C. Warner,	G. W. Colton.

Dec. 16, 1848. 3?31

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTRY on the estate of John Sisson, late of McKean dec'd., having been granted the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claim against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
Erie, Dec 9, 1848. 6?9 JOSEPH S. BUCK, Adm'r.

Stray Steer.

CAME to the enclosure of the subscriber about the 11th of March last, a red, yearling Steer, with some white on the top of his head and end of his nose, also, some white on his belly. No artificial marks. The owner of said Steer is requested to come, prove property, pay charges, and take him away.
Greene, Dec. 9, 1848. 3?30 GEO. W. BONNELL.

CHILD-BIRTH!

A valuable Scientific Work, upon the subject of Gestation and Child Birth, by R. G. GEISSNER, M. D., *late of Paris, just published in New York by the Author.*

Price Twenty-five Cents.

THIS WORK contains recently discovered information upon a subject of the highest importance to Married Persons, or those contemplating Marriage.

It will be found of special value to those whose means, health or other circumstances, do not permit them to increase the number of their family, great inconvenience, suffering, or perhaps risk of life. A method of avoiding these troubles and dangers, at will, (recently discovered by a celebrated French Physician,) is fully communicated in this work, so that any person may avail himself of it at once, without cost. The means of prevention here set forth are therefore within the reach of all. The process is new, safe infallible, convenient, simple, and cannot injure the health of the most delicate.

CAUTION.

Some speculator has clandestinely (under another name) published an imitation, (bearing the same title,) which besides omitting THE MOST IMPORTANT PORTIONS of it, dupes the credulous out of

One Dollar.

When the price is

Twenty-five Cents

For the Genuine, full, and complete Work.

Copies of this work will be sent in a close envelope, single letter postage to any part of the United States, for twenty-five cents sent, post-paid, to Dr. R. G. Geissner, Box 2150, office 127 1-2 Liberty Street, N. Y.

N. B.—No Bookseller allowed to sell this work.
Erie, Dec. 9, 1848. 30

Banner Hotel for Sale.

THE above named valuable tavern stand, formerly known as the "Farmer's Hotel," situated on the corner of French and Fourth Streets, Erie, is offered for sale on reasonable terms. The stand has been used for Hotel purposes for many years, and is favorably known to the public. The buildings are commodious and have every convenience necessary for such an establishment. If not sold by the 20th of February, the premises will be leased on favorable terms. Possession to be given on the 1st of April next.
GALBRAITHS & LANE,
Erie, Dec. 9, 1848. 3?28 Att'y's. for A. Farnsworth, owner.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, Justreceived and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

Look at This.

THOSE indebted to me whose accounts are over three months standing, are requested to call and pay on or before the first of January next, or their Accounts and Notes will be left with R. O. Hulbert, Esq., for collection. I speak as to wise men—judge ye what I say. D. S. CLARK.
Erie, Dec. 2, 1848. n29

Flour! Flour! Flour!!

50 BBLS. Superfine Flour, just received, and for sale 25 cents cheaper than at any other establishment in the city, at No. 1 Perry Block. T. W. MOORE.
Decr. 2, 1848. 29

Beware of Pickpockets.

THE subscriber has put heard the talent right of Joseph Colton's celebrated Pocket safe These Pockets are so constructed as to baffle any attempt on the part of a thief to open them they are too well known to require further detail Men who have bank notes, or any important papers to carry about them, must at once see the advantage of having this apparatus inserted in their coats. Call in and examine this article everybody.
G B KEESE.
Erie, Dec 2, 1848. 2m29

Muffs and Boas.

A COMPLETE assortment of Muffs and Boas may be found, cheap, at WRIGHT'S CORNER.
Dec 2 29

Wanted.

A TON of good Hay, and a few cords of wood, wanted at this office. Dec. 2, 1848.

No Joke.

ALL knowing themselves indebted to the subscriber, by note or book account, (special contracts excepted) are requested to call and pay on or before the 1st day of January next, or cost will be made, without respect to persons. A word to the wise is sufficient. H. CADWELL.
Erie, Nov. 29, 1848. n29

TAKE NOTICE. Those indebted to the subscriber in any way will please pay on or before the first of January next. I hope this notice will be strictly observed, and costs save I
SMITH JACKSON.
Dec. 2 1848. 29

Mrs. Purdy's Confectionary, No. 9, Reed House Row.

MRS. PURDY would respectfully inform the public that she has taken the well know stand in the Reed House Row, recently occupied by Mr W. Keith, where she has now and purposes keeping constantly on hand, a large variety of
CONFECTIONARIES,
of her own manufacture, and sold wholesale and retail, with different kinds of REFRESHMENTS, such as Cakes, Pies, Bread and Butter Pickled Eggs, Cold Fowls, Boiled ham, Pork and Beans, *Hot Coffee, Soda Water, Ice Cream, &c., &c.*, all of which will be served up in the best and most palatable style. She has just received a fine assortment of TOYS, to which she invites attention.

Mrs. P. has fitted up a room, up stairs, expressly for the accommodation of Ladies who may wish to eat OYSTERS. She is determined not to be surpassed by any similar establishment west of Buffalo, and will endeavor to afford universal satisfaction. She indulges the hope that the same liberal patronage which was extended to her predecessor will be continued to her.
Erie, Nov. 25, 1848.

A CARD

MESSRS. WILLIAMS & WOOD, professors of Instrumental Music and Dancing, having returned to Erie with the intention of remaining during the Winter, beg leave to return their thanks for the very liberal patronage extended to them heretofore, and would embrace this opportunity of offering their service to Parties, Balls or Schools, during the coming season. Their terms are liberal. For particulars call at the American Hotel.
Erie, Nov. 18, 1848. 4?87

TEAS—Young Hyson, Imperial and Pouchong Teas, cheap.
Dec. 2. J. B. HAWES.

TOBACCO of all kinds, for sale at RINDERNECHT'S.
Dec. 2. 29

MOLASSES.—New Orleans, West India, Cuba an d Sugar House Molasses, for sale at RINDERNECHT'S.
Dec. 2. 29

WHITE FISH, Codfish, Trout and Mackerel, for sale by the bbl. or less quantity, at RINDERNECHT'S.
Dec. 2. 29

RAISANS.—12 boxes, 20 halves, and 25 quarter boxes fresh Malaga Raisans, cheaper than elsewhere, by the box or pound by RINDERNECHT.
Dec. 2. 29

Look Here.

YOU can find the following articles at Rindernecht's Grocery-Store: Ginger, nutmegs, spice, pepper, cloves, Cinnamon, Mustard, Pepper-sauce, olive oil, castor oil, cocoa, Chocolate, Powder and Shot, Percussion caps and pills; citron, currants, snuff, cigars, tobacco, candle wick, twine, shoe, white wash, horse, scrubbing, dusting, cloth, hair and tooth brushes; coffee mills, bed cords, clothes lines, rope, patent pails, cedar pails, wash tubs, wash boards, mop sticks, brimstone, sulphur, chalk rosin, Tar; curry combs, and a variety of other articles, too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold cheaper than elsewhere by
Dec. 2. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

Notice to those whom it may Concern.

THOSE that know themselves indebted to me by Note or Book account, are requested to call and pay on or before the first day of January next, or Cost will be made.
Erie, Nov. 25, 1848. 6w28 WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

479 GALL. Stone Ware, for sale by
[Dec. 2.] W. F. RINDERNECHT.

24 BOXES Candy, a little above cost for sale by
[Dec 2.] RINDERNECHT.

135 BAGS Dairy salt; also, 50 bbls. salt, and 25 bags coarse salt, on hand and for sale at RINDERNECHT'S.
Dec. 2. 29

6000 Principi, La Norma, Cuba, and Common cigars, cheap as the cheapest, by the box or 1000 at
Dec 2. RINDERNECHT'S.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE Law Partnership existing under the the name of Graham & Thompson, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. All suits *brought by the said Graham & Thompson, will receive the* attention of the subscribers until fully determined.
CARSON GRAHAM,
Erie, May 13, 1848. 3?23. JAMES THOMPSON.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned has placed his business in the hands of BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq., and persons wishing information in regard to business yet undetermined, or wishing to engage his services for the future, will please to apply to his office in the Tamany Buildings, adjoining the office of J. C. Marshall, Esq.
JAMES THOMPSON.
Nov, 25, 1848. t?28

Law Notice.

THE undersigned respectfully announces to the public that the Hon James Thompson will be associated with him in the trial of all causes hereafter entrusted to his care.
BENJAMIN GRANT.
Erie, Dec. 9, 1848. 3?30

Baltimore Oysters!!

FRESH OYSTERS, of superior quality, put up by Holt & Maltby, in Large and small Cans, are received daily at their Depot, Canada Store, Reed House, and for sale by the Can or Package.
JAMES P. HOLMES, Ag't
Erie, Nov. 22, 1848 2m28

9000 HAVANNA and *Principi Cigars, choice brands,* and a Simon Pure importation, just received and for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

10 GROSS Clark's matches
Wesleyville do
Wax Tapers and cigar lights, at
Nov 18. BURTON & PERKINS.

G. LOOMIS & CO.'s

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Fancy Goods,

ARE now being exhibited at the old established stand on State Street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel.

From very recent and large purchases in New York City, of the choicest styles of Goods the public will now have an opportunity of viewing the LARGEST and BEST ASSORTMENT in their line ever brought to Erie.

In the mechanical branch of business conducted by the proprietors, particular attention will be paid to the repairing of fine Lever, Cylinder, Duplex, Chronometer and common Escapement Watches. The most difficult Watch work executed in the best finished and workmanlike manner. They acknowledge with thankfulness the extensive patronage thus far in this department, and although some of their neighbors say they will do work a little cheaper, the public may understand this, that their work shall be done better than they can do it, or no charge for the job. With fair prices and strict attention to business, it is reasonable to expect a continued and increased patronage.
Erie, Dec. 2, 1848. 29

NOTICE.

THE Members of Eagle Fire Company No. 2, are requested to meet at their Engine House, on Monday evening, December 4th, at 7 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing the Presiding Officers of said Company for the ensuing six months, and transacting other business of importance. A punctual attendance of the members is requested.
Per Order,
Erie, Dec, 2, 1848. J. D. JAMES, Sec'

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber for Clothing, Dry Goods, &c., are requested to call and settle on or before the 1st of January next. I must have money, and if it is not forthcoming, I must take legal measures to collect my demands.
Erie, Dec. 2, 1848. n29 MOSES KOCH.

COFFEE.—20 Bags Rio, St Domingo, Cuba, Laguira and Java Coffee, for sale cheaper than elsewhere, by the bag or less quantity, by WM. F. RINDERNECHT.
Dec. 2. 29

TEAS.—10 chests Old and Young Hyson Tea; also, a superior article of Black Tea, at RINDERNECHT'S.
Dec. 2. 29

SUGARS.—New Orleans, Porto Rico Havana, Loaf, Pulverised and Crushed sugars, for sale, wholesale or retail, by
Dec. 2. WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

A CARD.

TO The Ladies and Gentlemen of Erie and vicinity, are respectfully informed that Lewis' Gothic Hall is now open, and will continue to be for a term of years, should nothing unforeseen occur. I have built it expressly for carrying on the Watch, Clock and Jewelry business on a fair and substantial basis, as people are often imposed upon by transient dealers, stopping only for a few weeks or months in a place. I am *induced to make the above* statement also for another reason—that statements have already been made in regard to me, that I am going to stay but a short time, and that I am cheating and deceiving the people That is false. I have commenced business with the determination of continuing the same so long as the patronage of the people of Erie will sustain me in selling goods for a fair and reasonable profit, and doing their work for a reasonable compensation. Many thanks for the liberal patronage already received. WM. N. LEWIS.
Erie, Nov. 16, 1848 27

Paints, Dye-Stuffs, etc.

1000 LBS, Rochelle and Yellow Ochre, 2000 lbs. Whiting.
300 lbs. Venitian Red, 300 lbs. Red lead & Litharge,
2 bbls Dye-Stuffs, 150 lbs. Sanford's extract logwood,
150 lbs. Gum Shellac, 300 gals. Turpentine,
150 gals. Linseed Oil 50 " Varnishes,
125 " Alcohol. For sale by
Nov. 18, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

Colds, Coughs and Consumption.

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, (large bottles)
Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry
Swayne's do do do
Ayres' Cherry Pectoral
Bristol's Balsam Hoarhound, and other medicines for the above diseases, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 18, 1848. 27

NEW CLOTHING STORE.

JOHN M. JUSTICE returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public in general, for the liberal patronage extended to him, and would beg leave to inform them that he has just opened at
NO. 6, BONNELL BLOCK STATE ST.,
a large and good assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, which, owing to the tightness of the money market in the eastern cities, he has purchased from the Importers at a great sacrifice, which enables him to offer the best bargains ever before heard of in this market. *Among his stock may be found fine French,* English, and American Cloths and Cassimeres, which will be made up to order and warranted. Also, ready made Dress and Frock Coats, Overcoats, and Sack Coats, Pants and Vests, Shirts and Drawers, Hdkfs. and Suspenders, which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase clothing for Cash, will do well to call and examine goods and prices, as my goods are cut by myself, and made in Erie by the best hands that can be had, without regard to years, and are warranted to be as well made as any Shop in Erie makes. Persons wishing clothing, can *have their measure taken and clothing made, and it not suited* with them when done, they will not be asked to take them.

Custom work and Cutting done on the most reasonable terms and warranted.

☞ No charge for showing goods—call and examine for yourselves at No. 6.
BONNELL BLOCK,
Erie, Sept. 27, 1848. State S.

FRESH, PURE AND CHEAP!

BURTON & PERKINS, AT THEIR OLD STAND, No. 5, REED HOUSE,

ARE now receiving their Winter stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs, Brushes, Varnishes, Groceries, Fancy and miscellaneous articles, to which they invite the attention of Physicians, Painters, Clothiers, Planters, and consumers generally. *"For Particulars see small Bills"* Nov. 18, 1848.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons owing at my store (special contracts excepted) are requested to *make payment before the first of next January* and save costs. P. METCALF.
Nov. 18, 1848. ?7

To Carpenters and Joiners.

W. E. HEWSON & CO. have just received a large assortment of Tools, such as

Grooving Plow of different kinds, Quirk Ogee,			
Gauge	do	do	Grecian do
Splitting Gauge	do	do	Quirk Ovolo,
Panel do	do	do	Roman do
Hand Rail Planes	do	do	Grecian do
Halving do	do	do	Rabbet Planes,
Match do	do	do	Sash do
Plank Match Planes	do	do	Board Rules,
Pilaster do	do	do	Cane do
Quirk Ogee,			Flat.

Which will be sold very cheap for Cash. Call and see.
Oct. 27. W. E. HEWSON & CO., No. 8, Reed House.

New Books.

HISTORY of the Purchase and Settlement of Western New York. And of the rise, progress and present state of the Presbyterian Church in that section. By Rev. James H. Hotchkin. Philosophy of the Plan of Salvation; a Book for the times. By an American citizen.

Thankfulness; a narrative comprising passages from the Diary of the Rev. Allan Temple. By Charles B. Taylor. For sale by
Oct. 20. W. E. HEWSON & CO.
No. 8, Reed House.

Great Bargains

I AM NOW receiving my Fall and Winter Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Chains &c., comprising a stock of over twenty-five thousand Dollars, which was purchased direct from the Manufactories, both in Europe and America, at prices unheard of before; all of which will be sold for Cash at prices far below any Goods before sold in this market. Returning my sincere thanks to my old Customers for their very liberal patronage, I purpose to compensate them this fall and winter with the greatest bargains of past times. Now is the time!—next year I predict higher prices. H. CADWELL.
Erie,

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

JOHN B. HAWES,

Dealer in Wet and Dry Family Groceries, at No. 5 Bonnell Block, State street, Erie, Pa.

DR. W. B. DODGE,

Eclectic Physician and Operative Surgeon—Graduate of N. Y College in Feb. '48. As a practitioner "he can't be excelled."—The sick from the country will be treated successfully, or no charge. Office near Hoble's Store.

J. H. WILLIAMS,

Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WILCOX & CO.,

Dealers in Groceries of various kinds, Provisions, Fruits, Candies, Wines, Liquors, &c., opposite Eagle Hotel, next door to Williams' Exchange.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,

Attorney at Law, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street in Arnold's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, Boston; Hon. Daniel Webster, Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 111 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard L. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

WILSON & LATTIMORE,

Physicians and Surgeons. Office over the Erie Bank

J. F. Wilson, M. D. Wm. P. Lattimore, M. D

GALBRAITHS & LANE,

Attorneys at Law and Counsellors at Law—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

J. B. JOHNSON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law—Office in the County Building, up stairs, Erie.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,

Attorney at Law—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law—Office over C. B. Wright's store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,

Dealers in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. III, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,

Dealer in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

T. W. MOORE,

Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

Dealer in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

BENJAMIN GRANT,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Commissioner of Deeds, Office in Tammany Hall, second story, six doors west of J. H. Williams' corner, Erie.

P. A. R. BRACE,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Prairie du Chien Wisconsin, practices in the counties of Crawford, Grant and Iowa, Wisconsin, and in Clayton county, Iowa.

SMITH JACKSON,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,

Cabinet Maker Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

JOSEPH KELSEY,

Manufacturer of Tin, Copper Sheet-iron ware; Air Tight stoves, Stove pipe, &c., corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,

General Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Pul he dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.

Edwin J. Kelso. W. W. Loomis

WM. M. GALLAGHER,

General Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Salt, Plaster, &c., Warehouse on the Public Dock west of the bridge, Erie.

WALKER & COOK,

General Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

Dealers in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

G. Loomis. T. M. Austin

CARTER & BROTHER,

Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,

By Hiram L. Brown, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,

Dealer in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 111, French street, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,

Fashionable Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,

Sash, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c., &c., No. 112, French street, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD,

Dealer in Law, Medical, &c., Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

J. GOALDING,

Merchant Tailor, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,

Resident Dentist: Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carving teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Pomatine so as to leave them of a pelicen clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,

Physician and Surgeon—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,

Wholesale and Retail dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

JOHN H. MILLAR,

County and Borough surveyor—Office third story, No. 1, Perry Block, State street, near 6th, Erie.

April 28—1y. 50

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,

Iron Founders, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c. State street, Erie.

BURTON & PERKINS,

Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

1948. **Rust & Kelsey.** 1948

Dealers in Boot Stores, Groceries and Provisions, at the Eighth street Landing, Erie Pa.

R. & K. are agents for A. KING in the Storage, Forwarding and Commission Business, at the above mentioned place.

Any business entrusted to their care will be attended to with promptness and dispatch.

L. RUST. S. KELSEY

EXCHANGES OFFERED.

J. H. Williams, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

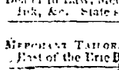
Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and drafts of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner. Erie, July 1, 1848.

HISTORY OF TEN YEARS, 1830—1840, or France under Louis Philippe. By Louis Blanc.

The Prose Writers of Germany. By Frederic H. Hedge. Illustrated with Portraits. For sale by W. E. HEWSON & CO

MEDICAL WORKS.



JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices; among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Bayle's Materia Medica and	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Dewee on Children,
Dunglison's new Remedies,	Dunglison's Practice,
Liston & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Prout on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Cluter, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them at Philadelphia prices. Physicians, students and others are respectfully invited to call and examine his catalogue

Erie, June 10, 1848. O. SPAFFORD.

Boston Goods!

40 PACKAGES just opened from Boston and Lowell, comprising a great variety of fashionable Dress Goods, such as Mouselined and striped Cashmeres, Monterey Plaids and Stripes, Ladies' Collars, Cravats, Gloves and Hosiery, in short, almost every thing in the way of goods can be found as cheap as the cheapest. 1933 (Oct. 20.) WRIGHT'S.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and drafts of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner. Erie, July 1, 1848.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all

NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT

and

MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, BIF COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the excretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the GALVANIC BELT, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, *afford temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with impaired faculties on the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worse symptoms of an attack, and simply tie the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y, a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

Kingston, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848

To Dr. A. H. Christie—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with Indigestion, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system*, and very nervous, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr Felter procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

Kingston, May 6, 1848.

Mr Dear Doctor,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of fail ure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it. *But the lady used the Belt and soon cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this Lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it and him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No 3

Miss Vandemark, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—wet the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No 4

Mr John Finan, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its causing him pain; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him Christie's Belt, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No 6

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Cramp and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. Christie, M. D. New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES*, and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,

GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,

182 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents

CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.

Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y31

DISSOLUTION.

Notice to the Patrons of the Erie Observer.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the firm of Durlin & Sloan, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the late firm are in the hands of A. P. Durlin, for collection, and those in arrears are notified that payment *must* be made during the coming winter to save costs. Those having demands against the firm will present them at the office, where he will remain for the purpose of settlement. A. P. DURLIN.

Erie, Nov. 11, 1848. B. F. SLOAN.

COOPER'S GELATIVE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a beautiful article, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

Nov. 22, 1848. 22

GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY

Western New York College of Health.

207 MAIN STREET, BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. G. C. VAUGHN'S VEGETABLE LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE.—This celebrated remedy is constantly increasing in fame by the many cures it is making

ALL OVER THE WORLD.

It has now become the only medicine for family use and is particularly recommended for

DROPSY:

all stages of this complaint immediately relieved, no matter of how long standing. *See pamphlet for testimony,*

GRAVEL,

and all diseases of the urinary organs; for these distressing complaints *it stands alone;* no other can relieve you; and the cures testified to will convince the most skeptical; *see pamphlet.* Liver complaints, bilious diseases,

FEVER AND AGUE.

To the great West especially, and wherever these complaints prevail this medicine is offered.

NO MINERAL AGENT,

no deleterious compound is a part of this mixture, it cures these diseases with certainty and celerity, and does not leave the system worsted. See pamphlet.

PILES, a complaint of a most painful character is

IMMEDIATELY RELIEVED,

and a cure follows by a few days use of this article; it is *far before any other preparation for this disease*, or for any other disease originating from impure blood. See pamphlet.

DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM,

weak back, weakness of the kidneys, &c., or inflamation of the same, *is immediately relieved by a few days use of this medicine*, and a cure is always a result of its use. It stands as a

CERTAIN REMEDY

for such complaints, and also for derangements of the female frame

IRREGULARITIES, SUPPRESSIONS,

painful menstruations. No article has ever been offered except this which would touch this kind of derangements. It may be relied upon as a sure and effective remedy, and did we feel permitted to do so could give a

THOUSAND NAMES

as proof of cures in this distressing class of complaints. See pamphlet. All broken down, debilitated constitutions from the effect of mercury, will find the *bracing* power of this article to act immediately, and the poisonous mineral eradicated from the system.

ERUPTIVE DISEASES

will find the alternative properties of this article.

PURIFY THE BLOOD,

and drive such diseases from the system. See pamphlet for testimony of cures in all diseases, which the limits of an advertisement will not permit to be named here. Agents give them away; they contain 32 pages of certificates of high character, and a stronger

ARRAY OF PROOF

of the virtues of a medicine, never appeared. It is one of the peculiar features of this article that it never fails to benefit in any case, and if *bone* and muscle are left to build upon the emaciated and lingering invalid HOPE ON, and keep taking the medicine as long as there is an improvement. The proprietor would CAUTION THE PUBLIC against a number of articles which come out under the head of

SARSAPARILLAS, SYRUPS, &c.,

as cures for dropsy, &c. *They are good for nothing*, and conceited to gull the unwary; TO OUTWIT THEM NOW, their inventors never thought of curing such diseases till this article had done it. A particular study of the pamphlet is earnestly solicited. Agents and all who sell the article are GLAD TO CIRCULATE gratuitously.

Put up in 50 oz. bottles, at $2; 12 oz. at $1 each—the largest holding 6 oz. more than two small bottles. *Look out and not get imposed upon.* Every bottle has Vaughn's Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture," blown upon the glass, the *written* signature of G. C. Vaughn, Buffalo, *stamped upon the cork.* None other genuine—Prepared by Dr. G. C. Vaughn, and sold at the Principal Office, 207 Main street, Buffalo, at wholesale and retail. No attention given to letters unless post paid—*orders* from regularly constituted Agents excepted; post paid letters, or verbal communications soliciting advice, promptly attended to, gratis.

Offices formed expressly to the sale of this article, 132 Nassau street, New York city; 205 Essex st., Salem, Mass., and by the principal druggists throughout the United States and Cananda, as Agents. For sale by

Carter & Brother and Burton & Perkins, Erie; C. W. Burton, Meadville; Dr. C. Baker, Sparta; B. C. Town & Co., North East; L. L. Jones & Co., Girard; D. S. Smith, Bridgewater; B. Magoffin, Mercer; Hall & Hoskins, Pine Grove; M. Wilson, Sugar Grove; Boyd & Vincent, Waterford; D. M. Williams and J. D. Summerton, Warren; Chase & McDonnell, Titusville; Abraham Tourtellett, Union; H. R. Terry, Edenboro; S. Hall, Jr. Cranesville; Lounsberry & Wheeler, Lockport; John A. Tracy, Fairview. 1y33

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 2¼ lbs. of wool, Cassimeres 2¼ lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 2? cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 21 cts. per yard.

North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on North Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where will be kept on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in sockets or without) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish anything in my line, from 15 to 50 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.

Erie, July 8, 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

NEW GOODS

THE subscribers are just receiving a very full stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS consisting of almost every variety of *Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware* and *Crockery*, all of which have been purchased at unusual low rates and will be sold as low as at any other House in Erie. They invite their old customers, Ladies and Gentlemen, and the Public generally, to call and examine their assortment before purchasing elsewhere J. HUGHES & Co.

1 ie, June 10, 1848. 4

Shawls! Shawls!!

LONG AND SQUARE.

100 DIFFERENT PATTERNS, including the all wool long Shawl, Cashmere, Brocha, Turkish Wool, Brocade, Stradilla, and all other styles to be found in any and cheap at Sept. 20. C. B WRIGHT'S

Fashionable Dress Goods.

NOW opening, direct from Boston, a choice selection of Dress Goods of New styles, such as Tout de Paris Merinos, satin stripe Brocade and changeable Cashmeres, (very beautiful,) also, imperial and changeable Lustres, striped and plaid do., figured, printed and embroidered Cashmeres, (the late styles,) together with a great variety of French and English De Laines, &c. &c., to which I invite the attention of the Ladies. C. B. WRIGHT.

Sept. 29, 1848.

PAINTING AGAIN.

P. GLAZIER, would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie and vicinity that he has again taken to the pot and brush, and is now ready to execute all orders in the line of Painting and Glazing which he will guarantee to be executed in a manner not to be excelled by any establishment in this place. Those wishing to have Canal Boats "brushed up" on the shortest notice, please give him a call. Shop at his dwelling, 8th street near the Canal.

Erie, April 29, 1848. 3m30

NEW Temperance Tale, Mary Grover or the Trusty Wife, at June 24. SPAFFORD'S.

SELF Control, a novel, by Mary Burton, at June 24. SPAFFORD'S.

BARNES' Notes on James, Peter, John and Jude, at June 24. SPAFFORD'S.

Wanted Immediately!

THE Balance on all notes and accounts due the subscriber, and the late firm of Englehart & Mayer. Persons interested will a.vaccost by calling and adjusting the same before the first of June next. MATHIAS MAYER.

May 13, 1848.

Steam Engines and Boilers.

WE are now prepared to make to order High Pressure Engines suitable for Mills or other Machinery, and furnish Boilers of the most approved kinds, on short notice and at the very lowest rates. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

May 4, 1848. 51

BULWER'S new novel, Harold, the last of the Saxon Kings, at June 24. SPAFFORD'S.

FRINGES AND GIMPS.—We are now receiving a large assortment of Silk, Worsted, and Linen Fringes, also Gimps of all kinds, and all the new styles of Dress Trimmings at

METCALF'S.

GROCERIES.—We are now receiving a fresh supply of Groceries, which we offer at great bargains, consisting of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, &c., &c., upon which we pledge ourselves to not to be undersold. Please call and satisfy yourselves at No. 1, Reed House.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Please call and examine our large stock of Gentlemen' Fine and Heavy Boots and Shoes, also a great variety of Ladies' and Misses' Gaiters, Walking Shoes, and Slips, and all kinds of children's shoes, and Ladies', Gents, and childrens overshoes, at No. 1, REED HOUSE.

SALERATUS.—Saleratus by the box or cask, always on hand and for sale cheaper than at any other place in town. Enquire at the Tin Shop of JOSEPH KELSEY,

Erie, Aug. 19, 1848. corner French and Fifth sts.

CANAL LAMPS.—Thick Glass, suitable for Lamps and Lanterns, by May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

CARPETING AND OIL CLOTHS.—A very handsome lot of new Carpeting and Oil Cloths arriving at the Old Jew store of French street

Erie Sept. 29 1848. MOSES KOCH.

BENCH, Moulding and Match Planes, and a general assortment Carpenters and Joiners Tools.

Oct. 21. G. SELDEN & SON.

GINGHAMS.—English, French, Scotch and American Ginghams, cheap at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S

Oct. 6.

New and Popular Publications, from Press of HARPER & BROTHERS.

JUST received at the Bookstore of O. D. Spafford, the following new and popular works, from the press of Harper & Brothers, viz:

Lofterings in Europe—by Jno. W. Corson, M. D.

William the Cottager—by author of Helen Herbert.

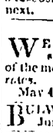
Angel—by the author of Amelia Wyndham, &c.

The above desirable reading will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms. Call soon

N. B.—O. D. S. has make arrangements with the Harpers, by which he will be in receipt of their new works immediately after publication. June 14, 1848.

CLOTHS! CLOTHS!!—French, English and American Broad Cloths and Cassimers of every color, shade and quality.—VESTINGS, VESTINGS, Figured and striped Cassimere and heavy black satin Vestings, fancy silk, Vestings, black and fancy silk and serge Cravats, silk Shirts, Merino do., and Drawers, Gloves, Suspenders, &c., CAPS Cloth and Plush Caps, cheap at the Old Jew store, Commercial Exchange, French street

Ready Made Clothing at the Clothing Store, Commercial Exchange.



THE subscriber has now on hand at his NEW CLOTHING STORE, a very extensive assortment of first rate CLOTHING, made up in the latest style and in the best manner, which he is determined to sell for CASH

25 per cent. Lower

than any other establishment in this place. His stock of Clothing comprises every grade, from superior to common, and no one who patronizes the establishment shall be disappointed in regard to quality, cut or price. Notice the following:

Superfine and Fine French Black Dress Coats;
English Tweed and Mohair Sack Coats;
Black Summer Cloth Coats of every Cut;
Black and Fancy Cassimere Pants;
Satin, Silk, Merino and Cassimere Vests;
Linin and Cotton Clothing of every kind;

☞ For Sailors and Canallers, OIL-CLOTH CLOTHING AND TARPAULINS.

Also, fine and common Shirts, Silk shirts and drawers, Merino do. Cravats, Collars, Stocks, Bosoms, stocks, suspenders, &c. &c.

He has experienced and fashionable Cutters employed and will cut and trim in the best manner and make all kinds of clothing to order, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

The public are invited to call and inspect the clothing in the new and cheap establishment in the Commercial Exchange, French st. opposite the Banner Hotel. MOSES KOCH.

May 19, 1848. 1

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!

NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,

No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

真正珠生熙眼

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	@0 50	per lb.
Fine do	63	"
No. 2 Fragrant do	75	"
No 3 very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON SKIN,	50	"
Good IMPERIAL,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Extra Fine do	1 25	"
Good GUNPOWDER,	75	"
Fine do	1 25	"

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	@0 50	per lb.
No 2 do	63	"
Finest do	75	"
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices,	
CONGO,	various prices,	
Fine OOLONG,	50	"
Very Fine do	75	"
Extra Fine do	1 00	"
NINGYONG,	various prices.	
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00	

☞ TAKE NOTICE!—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive venders of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block.

WINES & LIQUORS,

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block by June 23, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimerds, and tweeds, as well as light summer-wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2¼ pounds of wool, as goodas the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.

RHODES, CASS & Co.

Formerly Thornton & Co

Harborcreek, May 1848

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co.,

Erie, July 14, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perfocal Spectacle, superior to any in use.

G. LOOMIS & Co.;

July 14, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets; Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock: still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,

July 14, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel

A Book for the Times.

KINGS and Queens, or life in the Palace, consisting of Historical sketches of Louis Phillip, Nicholas, Lepold, Isabella II, Victoria, &c. June 22. SPAFFORD'S

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a new assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,

July 14, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.,

July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

RAKES.—25 doz. Rakes for sale at the manufacturer's prices, by C. B. WRIGHT.

MORE LIGHT.—New style Solar Lamps, Camphene and Lard Suspending and Side Lamps, Girandoles, Plated, Branch, and other Candlesticks, at G. LOOMIS & Co's,

Erie, July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

WHITE FISH AND TROUT.

59 BBLS. White Fish and Mackinaw Trout, just received by the Steamer Louisiana. For sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.

KID and Seal Slippers and Walking Shoes, Men's Gaiters and Slippers at the old Jew Store, French street. M. KOCH.

April 13, 1848. 1

Lumber Wanted

I WILL pay CASH for 500,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered at my dock in Erie. Bills will be given for the find wanted Also for any quantity of Popular, Cucumber, White Oak, White Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber.

Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDALL.

New Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Land Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price. RICHD. C. HULBERT.

Erie, July 29, 1848. 11

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

JUST received and this day opening at No. 2 American Block, a general assortment of Dry Goods suited to the season, together with Groceries, Crockery and Hardware which will be sold unusually low for cash or ready pay.

M. MAYER.

Erie, June 7th, 1848.

Now Goods.

A CHOICE LOT of French Tippets, of all colors, for Ladies' Cloaks, received per Express, for sale cheap by

Erie, Oct. 6, 1848. ALLEN & COIT

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

CONSISTING of French and Scotch Ginghams Balborines, Printed Lawns and Jenny